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Illustration
Nardack

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異世界式教育エージェント

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OVERLAP



WORLD TEACHER

異世界式教育エージェント

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WORLD TEACHER

– Other World Style Education & Agent –

- Volume 4 -

TOWARDS THE SCHOOL

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**The illustrations are from the
Eight Novel version.**

**Note that some differences may exist
as there might be changes from WN to EN.**

CHAPTER 22

SUNNY HAPPINESS AFTER THE RAIN

— Emilia —

Elena-san, who was our mother, has passed away.

Yesterday, we came back after finishing the funeral, but the atmosphere in the house was heavy, as if all the fire had gone out.

Sirius-sama behaved like nothing was wrong, but seemed a bit languid. A personage that watched over him ever since he was born passed away, so it is not surprising. He must be feeling sadder than any of us.

Even so, Sirius-sama took the initiative to tidy up Elena-san's room and guide us, who are mourning, by giving orders. Truly, what a strong personage.

Dee-san is expressionless as always, but blunders like charring food while cooking, do stand out. Still, he moved around, handling work as always, so ended up asking him if he is alright without thinking. He answered "When you're an adventurer, life and death situations are unending, so you get used to it" while smiling a bit bitterly. Certainly, perhaps because my mom and dad died before my eyes, I do have some composure to think.

This must be what is called "getting used to", but I did not want to get used to something like that.

Reus and onee-chan are very easy to understand.

After getting back from the funeral they were crying and feeling depressed the whole time, but now that the morning came, they are running around the garden at full strength. Since they are running while frantically shouting Elena-san's name and words of thanks, I think they are doing that to get over it.

To be able to spill out your feelings that boldly, I feel bit envious. It is about time for breakfast, so I hope they clear their heads by then.

As for me, I am standing in front of Sirius-sama's room.

If it was the usual Sirius-sama, we would be called to run at the garden first thing in the morning, but today I have not seen him once, let alone being talked to. I think he is probably still sleeping in the room.

In the past I used to wake up in the middle of the night after dreaming of my parents, so I often lacked sleep. I am sure Sirius-sama is sleeping in after the same thing happened to him.

I knock, but there is no answer.

There is no reaction even after repeating a few times, so I opened the door after readying myself.

“Good morning, Sirius-sa....ma?” (Emilia)

Strange, Sirius-sama is not here. Clothes used instead of pyjamas are left on the bed, but there is no trace of leaving through the door. If I had to answer why I know that, it is because silver-wolf tribe have sharp noses, and especially, if it is Sirius-sama's smell, I will know immediatly. I could not smell anything around the door, so I approached the bed and brought my face to pyjamas. They are already cold, so some time has passed from when they were taken off.

Where does the smell contin——...

“.....ha-!?” (Emilia)

Not good, not good, I was unconsciously hugging Sirius-sama's pyjamas. It is Sirius-sama's smell that is at fault for being too irresistible, yeah.

When I try to follow Sirius-sama's scent, it continues to the window. Did he leave trough the window today? Then he probably went to train at the mountain peak. He will be back for breakfast, so I should probably return to helping Dee-san.

The fact that I smelled the pyjamas one more time before leaving is a secret.

A terrible thing happened.

It is already breakfast time, but Sirius-sama is not coming back. He would usually come back soaring from the skies, but no matter how much I wait he is not returning.

When she get back to the living room and say that, Reus, who was maintaining his body, and onee-chan's faces paled.

"That's terrible! He's surely gone on a rampage, because he lost Elena-san! I am sure he's flying around in the sky, screaming!" (Noel)

"Aniki's being attacked by something! Damn, I'm going out to help right now!" (Reus)

"Calm down, you two" (Dee)

Sirius-sama would be fine no matter what attacked him. But, bad thoughts just keep coming up one after another. Even though that is not possible, if after Elena-san even Sirius-sama disappears we.... we....

"What are you guys doing?"

When I looked back towards the voice, our sun, Sirius-sama, was there.

Even though I knew, even though I surely knew, unable to shake off the uneasiness I jumped to Sirius-sama's chest. Following me, Reus and onee-chan also plunge in. Everyone is anxious because Elena-san is gone.

Sirius-sama probably understood the situation, and is embarrassedly scratching his head.

"My bad, I made you anxious, didn't I. I was looking at kaa-san's grave for a bit, so I was late." (Sirius)

"No,no, please forgive us for showing something shameful" (Emilia)

"If aniki's safe, it doesn't matter" (Reus)

“Let’s have breakfast” (Dee)

At Dee-san’s words, our breakfast began.

But, before we started eating Sirius sama clapped his hands, gathering our attention, and lowered his head.

“Since I think you’ve calmed down after a whole day passed, I believe I should start by apologizing to you all” (Sirius)

Does he mean to apologize for being late for breakfast? There is no need to apologize to a servant for something like that.... is what I would like to say, but it seems like that is not it.

“Actually, the drug Elena drank was something prepared by me. I did prepare it after explaining to Elena, but I think I should’ve explained it to everyone. I’m sorry”

And he lowered his head deeply a second time. Of course, the fact that he did not explain to us does bother me, but since it was something that Elena-san decided, it not a thing Sirius-sama has to apologize for.

“Please raise your head, Sirius-sama! Most likely, even if we knew, the result would have been the same” (Emilia)

“Yeah, aniki. Rather, we’re the ones at fault for not being able to do anything” (Reus)

“Let’s leave it at both sides sharing the blame” (Dee)

“Yes, that, Dee-san! Both sides are to blame, both sides” (Emilia)

“Yeah, it helps me if you say that”

Somehow managing to get him to raise his head, we breathed out in relief. However it looks like Sirius-sama still has something to say. We correct our postures, getting ready to silently hear him out.

“To everyone I shall firmly say this. Certainly, I feel sad that kaa-san, Elena is gone. However Elena died while saying she was satisfied, saying she was happy. You do remember her face back then?” (Sirius)

Everyone nods. I as well, remember Elena-san’s face that time, even now I can recall it vividly. Feeling truly satisfied, a happy smile that would not make you think she is about to die.

“I won’t feel distressed about someone who died that satisfied at all. Rather, wasn’t she happy enough to make you feel envious?” (Sirius)

Certainly, until a few moments ago, I was sad that Elena-san is gone, but remembering her face at that time made me feel a bit at ease. Un... It was an imprudent thought, but I did think I would also like to die smiling like that.

“Also, I have a lot of things, that I got from her, left. Love and days spent happily, all of them are left within me. You also have things you got from Elena, don’t you?” (Sirius)

“Indeed, I also have a lot of things that I got from Elena-san. Everything is kept inside my chest.” (Emilia)

“I do as well” (Dee)

“Me too! I got patted a lot by Elena-san” (Reus)

“I also have a lot given to me by Elena-san” (Noel)

I got taught truly a lot of things. Not only techniques of a servant, but she also gave me advice when I did not know what to do, and even became my aim. Without a doubt, if Elena-san was not here, I would have been crying, not even knowing how to talk to Sirius-sama.

Everything I was taught by that person, lives inside me.

“And so I won’t be mourning anymore. I will walk with my face facing forward, and continue living in a way that doesn’t make kaa-san feel ashamed. Only that” (Sirius)

Just as he said, he is smiling without showing even a bit of sadness. He is not heartless, he is undoubtedly a strong person, that can walk ahead while carrying that sadness. Truly, a strong and great personage, that we cannot even surmise. We also must do our best.

“It is still a while before we leave here, but there’s a lot of things to do. Everyone, I want you to follow me” (Sirius)

““““Yes!”“““ (Noel/Dee/Emilia/Reus)

No matter what happens, I will follow you.

After that, we finished breakfast and while we were preparing the after-meal tea, Sirius-sama abruptly addressed Dee-san.

“Dee. Don’t you have something need to do already?” (Sirius)

“.....Yes” (Dee)

Dee-san stands up with a stiff expression and walks up to onee-chan. While surprised by the sudden action, onee-chan also stands up.

“.....Noel” (Dee)

“What is it?” (Noel)

“Please.....marry me!” (Dee)

“Fue?” (Noel)

.....Haa!?

I froze up, even though I am not the person involved.

Onee-chan is still frozen up. Dee-san took her hand and put a ring on it. It had a bluely shining gem, really pretty.

“a....uh....me...?” (Noel)

“Yeah, you”

“I’m.... a beastkin, you know?” (Noel)

“Doesn’t matter. I...like you. I won’t say that I’ll do it instead of Elena-san, but I’ll definitely protect you. So, please... tell me your answer” (Dee)

“.....Yes. I will.....be Dee-san’s wife” (Noel)

Onee-chan smiles and clings to him while spilling tears. Dee-san awkwardly hugs her back.

Uwaa....uwaa....lovely.

I want to be proposed to in a way like that someday. Of course by....

“What?” (Sirius)

Wait, wait, I am a servant. I am fine if I can be by his side. If he holds me someday, I will be satisfied.

“Noel, Dee. Congratulations” (Sirius)

“You did it, Dee-nii!” (Reus)

“Congratulations!” (Emilia)

“Thank....you” (Dee)

“Sirius-sama, everyone...thank you” (Noel)

Elena-san passed away, but we are smiling.

If we have Sirius-sama and everyone, we can keep smiling.

Elena-san... we are all right now.

So... please watch over us.



— Sirius —

Jeez, I don't know how many years it took to come to this point, but Dee finally manned up.

Noel was afraid to confess, because she felt distressed over being a beastkin and an ex-slave, so them getting together rested entirely on Dee's actions. As expected, seems like kaa-san's last words gave him a push to make the decision. From now on Dee will protect Noel, so I feel relieved, even if we leave the house and part with them.

-tto,no, no, instead of watching the two hugging, I have to read the mood. I pat the shoulders of Emilia, who is looking with a yearning expression and Reus, who looks like he's happy, then guide them outside using handsigns. The pair nods, and we quietly slip out of the living room.

"I am glad. Truly glad, onee-chan" (Emilia)

"This is the first time I saw Noel-nee with a face that happy" (Reus)

"In that case, do you want to make her even happier? Actually...." (Sirius)

To the two sitting in the garden, sharing thoughts about earlier, I gave a suggestion. Hearing it, the pair stood up, fully motivated.

"I want to do it too. Let us do it, Sirius-sama" (Emilia)

"I'll do my best too! What do I need to do?!" (Reus)

"Reus, you go procure the ingredients. Go gather some fruits, including apus, and a bring down mid-sized bird. Be back before noon at the latest" (Sirius) (*TLN: Apu is a apple-like fruit, if you forgot*)

"Understood!" (Reus)

Reus goes to his room through the window, and after getting ready, charges into the forest. For him, the forest around here is like a backyard, so he'll probably come back with the desired results, even if he's alone.

"Emilia, I want you to prepare the outfit. I'll explain, so let's return to the room, shall we?" (Sirius)

"Undersood" (Emilia)

While carrying Emilia in my arms, I came back to my room from the outside, and on the paper I had inside, drew up the general image of the outfit.

"Like this, having frills all over is desirable. There's utterly not enough time to make it in earnest, so I want you to get at least the shape ready by sewing on the fabric that Elena used" (Sirius)

What I requested is a wedding dress. As expected, one with ornaments, like beads or multi-layered dress is impossible in half a day, but by sewing on fabric on existing clothes, it should be possible to make something looking like one.

When explained this far, I think you understand, but what I want to do is the couple's wedding ceremony.

There are no attendees besides us, but I want to leave this once in a lifetime experience firmly in their memories. Especially the outfit, wedding dress is essential, I think.

"Please leave it to me, it will absolutely make it in time. Attaching the laces I made in practice, I shall definitely complete it flawlessly!" (Emilia)

A reliable answer is the best.

I'll be in charge of cooking, so I feel sorry to put the biggest burden on her.

"Haa...onee-chan is going wear this, huh. How lucky..." (Emilia)

Uhh...This isn't the time to be absentmindedly looking at the illustration I drew, is it? Not like I don't get your feelings of admiration but... somehow I'm starting to feel worried.

Emilia went back to her room and began to make the outfit, next is my cooking.

However, the problem is the main couple. I wonder what should I have them do while we are making the preparations. It's not like we can make them help out...no wait? If I think about it, there were some people who made their own wedding dress in my previous world, so isn't it fine to have them assist? I thought about making this a surprise at first, but if it becomes impossible to wear it because of wrong size or it comes to some other stupid outcome, they'll probably be saddened, so I should probably talk to them.

It would be troublesome to walk in on them while they're feeling shy or to bump into them, so I peek into the living room in a way that wouldn't be noticed. The couple is happily sitting on the sofa while huddling their shoulders together. From that lovey-dovey mood, that can be seen from afar, there's no mistake they already kissed. When I lightly knock on the door, the two separate one from another in panic.

"While I do feel bad about it while you're having your alone time, can I intrude on you for a bit?" (Sirius)

"Y-Ye-Ye-Ye-Yes! uhh, not like for a bit, should I say, it's fine whenever..." (Noel)

"S-So... what is it?" (Dee) *(TLN: he sounds a bit rude in english, but I can't do anything about it, just bear in mind he's asking politely.)*

Oh, oh, beet red, huh, how innocent. I could tease them for a bit more, but in any case, there's no time. I quickly finished explaining the wedding ceremony to the couple.

"For us...Thank you very much" (Noel)

"Really... is it all right?" (Dee)

"It's not a question of it being all right. We want to do it. Though I feel bad making you assist in preparations, though it's your own wedding, but if your hands are free, I want you to help Emilia" (Sirius)

"Yes! Wedding, dress....ufufu" (Noel)

Probably imagining it, she is heading to Emilia while skipping. Will she be of help in that state? I'm even more worried.

"Well then, next is Dee, but..." (Sirius)

"I'll have myself learn from you" (Dee)

With a notepad and a pen in hand, he's standing by with an expectant face. He probably understood that I'll be making a new dish. Really, his avarice towards cooking is almost scary.

"That's fine, but you're not allowed to help. Since it's your wedding" (Sirius)

"While it is extremely regretful, but I understand. Just for today, I shall take up on your kind offer" (Dee)

Dress is one thing, but I won't give up on being one to make the food. It's only five person's worth, and it's not a big deal, if I first finish up "that", which takes up the most time. And so, I headed to the kitchen with Dee in tow.

"First up is the cake" (Sirius)

A cake is a must in a wedding. I'll prepare a few other dishes, but I still need to wait for Reus to return for the poultry dish, so let's commence from making my first cake in this world.

"Cake!? That kind of...you really are going to make a thing that only upper-class nobles can get their hands on?" (Dee)

"Aa, yeah. So a cake is that much of a luxury, huh" (Sirius)

It was something ordinary in my previous world, but it seems to be quite valuable in this one, and to top it off, from the information I gathered from books, this world's cakes seem to be, simply put, crude and unappetizing.

Kneading in sugar into some bread dough, cutting baked bread into circular cake shape, and after that putting some fruits on it. Sounds like a joke, but that's it. Seems simple at the first glance, however from a commoner's standpoint, not only does it use

up a lot of valuable sugar, but they would also choose to mass produce bread instead of making a cake.

The nobles pile up that cut up bread one on another, and that height is a kind of a status that symbolizes their wealth, it seems. “What the...”...is what I seriously think.

Of course, I’m not going to make that kind of a stupid cake. I plan to make the base from scratch using eggs and butter, coat it with whipped cream, and give it some colour with the fruits Reus is going to bring back.

The most important is to bake it just right. There’s nothing as convenient as an oven, so I’ll have to make do with an iron box with a high heat emitting magic circle drawn in it. The level of heat and baking time are vague, since this is my first attempt, so it uses up a lot of concentration. Although, I feel like writing down my every move without missing a single one, like Dee is doing beside me, demands even more, though.

Thirty minutes of careful attention and the cake base was safely finished. When I thought to continue on with whipped cream, Reus’ voice echoed from the outside.

“Anikiii! I gathered it” (Reus)

“Good work...wait, how much did you bring back!” (Sirius)

Aren’t you too fired up?! Bag on his back is so fully jammed with fruits, that it seems like it will burst, and in his hands, six birds that look like ducks. No matter how I look at it that’s ten people’s worth and not five. While the cause is that I didn’t specify the amount, I now understand really well that Reus can’t be left to act according to his instincts.

In the end, with the preservation treatment of ingredients we can’t use added in, I ended up with more troubles than I expected.

Evening came, and in the living room, which had a makeover into a venue, Noel and Dee’s wedding ceremony proceeded.

I’m standing on a simply made platform, wearing a robe to play a role of the priest, and Dee, who is wearing some good looking clothes, is restlessly waiting for Noel.

“Dee-nii, calm down. Noel-nee isn’t going to run away” (Reus)

“Aa....I do understand that though” (Dee)

Folding his arms, scratching his head, he’s completely lacking composure. While this also one of true charms of wedding, even though you’re usually expressionless, you’re no good at times like this, aren’t you.

While I was watching over him with warm eyes, the door opened and Noel appeared, wearing a home-made wedding dress.

“Sorry for making you wait, Sirius-sama” (Emilia)

Beside her, Emilia was holding hands with her and smiling satisfactorily.

This is also my first time seeing her in a dress, but the appearance of Noel wearing a wedding dress was really beautiful. Well, I mean it’s not gorgeous enough when I compare it to the previous world, but for a thing made in an emergency, it’s amazing. Connected laces, many ornaments that make use of the bulges in the fabric, it’s splendid workmanship that makes use the techniques Elena taught her.

Without saying a word she takes steps towards Dee, and smiles when they face each other.

“How is it? Do I look nice?” (Noel)

“Aa....You look beautiful” (Dee)

Dee was absentminded, totally charmed by her.



The hand that Emilia was holding was given to Dee, and the two turned to me. I felt the insides of my nose loosen up while looking at the pair standing in front of me. Somehow I feel like a father giving away his daughter.

-tto, this isn't the time to be feeling sentimental. I need to do the priest part properly.

"You're both here" (Sirius)

"Yes. Now we give our vows of marriage to god, right?" (Noel)

Wedding here seems to consist of inviting relatives and acquaintances, making oaths to god through the priest in front of everyone, and after that, partying. That is fine in its own way, but I'm thinking about doing it in the way of the previous world.

"I have a proposal for you two. There's a different way of doing this in the old literature. May I do that instead?" (Sirius)

"You prepared this wedding, Sirius-sama. I shall leave it up to you" (Dee)

"Me too. Since I feel like Sirius-sama would make it into a wonderful ceremony" (Noel)

"Thank you. You two only need to answer my questions." (Sirius)

I got the permission. I have posed as a priest in undercover operations, but I never thought I would have to be a real priest. I mostly remember priest's words thanks to that, so I should thank my past experiences now, huh. Let's mix in a bit of my own style, and totally become a priest.

"We have gathered here to join together Deemas and Noel. O god, look over this ceremony and accept their vows. Before we hear them, I shall ask the ones assembled" (Sirius)

"What is it?" (Emilia)

"What, Aniki?" (Reus)

"Deemas and Noel are about to be wed. If any of you can show just cause why they may not be joined together, speak up now" (Sirius)

“There’s none!” (Emilia)

“No way there is!” (Reus)

Noel started tearing up to their strong words. There’s no way they would object, but well, since it’s kind of obligatory.

“Of course, I can’t as well. Well then, groom Deemas. Do you vow to love the bride, Noel, in sickness and in health, and to support her till death do you part?” (Sirius)

“I...I do!” (Dee)

“Bride, Noel. Do you vow to love the groom, Deemas, in sickness and in health, and to support him till death do you part?” (Sirius)

“...Yes, I do” (Noel)

“Do you both promise to devote yourselves to one another?” (Sirius)

““I promise!”” (Noel/Dee)

“Well then, the groom, please put the ring on the bride” (Sirius)

I present the sapphire ring I previously recovered to Dee. He’s stiff from nervousness, but somehow Dee manages to put the ring on Noel’s ring finger.

“...I, shall do my best. I’ll make you happy...Noel” (Dee)

“No, I’ll also do my best. I’ll support Dee-san, so please do protect me” (Noel)

“Yeah...I’ll definitely protect you” (Dee)

They exchanged words in a nice way, and venue’s atmosphere has heated up nicely. well then, let’s get to the finishing touches, shall we?

“Now then, you may kiss the bride” (Sirius)

““Eeeh!?”” (Dee/Noel)

Ara, is that not good? But you know, just like exchanging rings, the kiss is an important ritual, so I'll be troubled if you don't. While standing expressionlessly, I kept on pressing with my eyes. Then Dee finally grew a pair and while holding her shoulders, took Noel's lips.

"Kya—!" (Emilia)

"Ooooooh!?" (Reus)

You're being noisy, peanut gallery. Originally this should be done silently, but since there's only family members, I'll let that go.

"You are now husband and wife. O god, please give these two your eternal blessing. Now then, everyone, applause" (Sirius)

""Congratulations!"" (Emilia/Reus)

To the sibling's applause and words of blessing, the couple answered with smiling faces.

"Thanks" (Dee)

"Sirius-sama, Emi-chan, Reu-kun. I am... really happy. Thank you, really, thank you." (Noel)

The couple's wedding ceremony ended on a high note.

On one needlessly prepared chair, kaa-san was applauding and sending her words of blessing....or atleast it felt that way.

And after the ceremony, it's meal time.

Noel, though it was no different in colour, changed into her usual maid clothes and was smacking her lips at my cooking.

"Nn?.....As expected of Sirius-sama. This meat is very soft, and permeated with flavour. It's the best." (Noel)

This time I made something like a roast turkey. It's not like it's christmas, but it has the impact needed for celebrations, and since this bird is tastier than turkey, it's even better. After prepping it, boil it with some special made sauce, lastly roast the surface, and it's done.

"Noel-nee, though it suited you really well, you already changed?" (Reus)

"Well, those clothes are something we made together with Emi-chan, and I got blessed by everyone in them. I'm going to cherish them, so I wouldn't want to get them dirty, would I?" (Noel)

"That's true. Anyway, I'm really glad for you, Noel-nee" (Reus)

"Un, thanks once again. Sirius-sama made meals and planning, Emi-chan made the clothes, Reus hunted and helped preparing, and Dee-san took me. I'm really one lucky fellow" (Noel)

With her happiness aura completely recovered, Noel is subjugating food at tremendous speed. Did she have a disposition towards changing the amount of food depending on happiness? I hope she doesn't put on weight from the good life.

"Onee-chan even though you're married with Dee-san, you're not changing the way you call him?" (Emilia)

"Yeah, that true. Nn?...As I thought, I should do "that" here? Sirius-sama's cooking is very delicious, isn't it, D • e • a • r" (Noel)

"Gufuu!?" (Dee) (*Sfx of choking :D*)

Dee, who was sitting besides her, eating silently while looking embarrassed, started to choke.

"Here, Dear. Aa~n....." (Noel)

"Oi...Noel" (Dee)

Hmmmm, space, almost sweet enough to distort the surroundings, was forming around the couple. Emilia was looking as if admiring it, Reus was a bit drawn back. I have a disposition of not caring about it, so thinking it's fine if they're happy, I left it as is.

"Aniki, somehow I feel it difficult to approach them, am I just imagining it?" (Reus)

"No, you're not. They are making their own world, so just let them be" (Sirius)

"If you say so, Aniki. Although, it's weird to see Noel-nee in pink colour" (Reus)

"Haaaa...how nice. Onee-chan, how nice...." (Emilia)

Emilia's admiration went over the limits or something, and she started to shake her head while staring at a fork stabbed into the food.

"No, it is not right. I am a servant and not a wife, so it is not like that. But, since I'll be taking care of him...uun, no no!" (Emilia) *(sfx of saying no wordlessly)*

Wait a minute, Emilia-san? You're denying it while saying this and that, but your fork is moving towards my mouth, you know? While being astonished at the disciple lacking in self-control, I think I am too soft, since I ate it.

"Ehehe...I'm happy...." (Emilia)

"Are? Nee-chan also started giving out pink colour. What's up with that?" (Reus)

"Just ignore her" (Sirius)

You'll get it when you grow up....probably.

After the meal it's time for the cake to appear.

The sponge is a bit hard, but it's fine for a cake. Except for Dee, the three looked at the beautifully made cream ornaments, with their eyes shining.

"Th-this is a cake? This is totally different from the one I saw when I was with Aria-sama" (Noel)

“What is this. It’s a really beautiful pattern, but how do you make it like that?” (Emilia)

“Awesome!” (Reus)

Ah, damn it. I should have had them cut the the cake during the ceremony. It’s not too late now, but they already changed, and since it seems difficult to stop the three with carnivorous eyes, I’ll give up.

“Fuffuffu, it’s a bit different from what I expected, but I’m confident in this one” (Sirius)

“““Yaay!”““ (Noel/Emilia/Reus)

Hearing those words, the beastkin’s tension is at it’s peak. Since Noel and Dee have the main role, I cut them a bit bigger pieces, and then everyone immediatly bit into the cake.

“...Delicious. So a cake is... is this sweet and delicious...” (Emilia)

“...haa...it’s the best” (Noel)

“Iz Dilishius anikyu” (Reus)

I’m glad it gets such extremely high praise. As for Reus, he probably was saying [It’s delicious, aniki!], but it’s fine to not force yourself to talk. I did taste it a bit while making, but eating a finished product gives a bit of a different feel, huh. Might be a little too much cream, but that’s within tolerable limits.

“Dear! Of course this...” (Noel)

“Is written down perfectly. I’ll try making it next time” (Dee)

“You’re the best, dear!” (Noel)

That kind of exchange still unchanged even after marriage, huh. Since they have good compatibility and have been together for a long time, the two will be a good husband and wife.

And in this manner, our party continued until late at night.

Now then... the finishing touch.

After making Emilia and Reus sleep with sleeping medication, I called out to the two who were about to leave the living room.

“You two, I put Emilia and Reus to sleep with medication, and I’ll be sleeping with earplugs, so it’ll be fine even if you make some noise” (Sirius)

“....Huh?” (Dee)

“Eeh!?” (Noel)

“Use contraception at your discretion. Well then, have a good time” (Sirius)

“Wait wh-!? Sirius-sama where did you get that knowledge...wha-, hey, Sirius-samaa —!?” (Noel)

I myself think that was meddlesome, and I’m aware I overdid it. But, they’ve been irritating me for a long time. I won’t get bad karma for doing this much.

Please enjoy your first night well.

Next morning.

“Noel...” (Dee)

“Dear...I love you” (Noel)

And the two were super lovey-dovey, apparently.

CHAPTER 23

TEACHER

Medria, one of the few towns existing in Adroad continent.

Not as big as ones that have a castle, but a mid-sized town with people bustling about non-stop, is where I am right now.

My objective is to sell the jewel from Jewel Turtle.

I tried selling it at the Adventurer's guild and bigger shops, but there's no way they would take a kid with no connections seriously, so in order to not get my identity known, I decided to sell it using an underground organisation.

One of Medria's underground organisations, that mainly deals in illegally, Melissa.

After gathering info at the bar, I succeeded in getting invited to a basement, that is their headquarters. And so, in a room only lit dimly by candles, I was sitting before a man that is one of Melissa's top brass.

The man is bald, without a single hair on his head and has a few scars on his face, an ossan full of dignity. He's trying to intimidate me by having his well trained muscles exposed without a hiding them at all, but compared to Lior it's at a level of a gentle breeze. Since he's not taking a robed kid with a hood over his head at face value, he must be a man that highly values personal ability. *(TLN: just a clarification. Lior is pronounced the same as the word lion. I could just write Laior, but Lior seems better, so just bear it in mind.)*

Though, it seems he still properly uses trickery. When I first showed the thing, the amount of gold pieces given to me was only twenty. When taking into account the outside market price this is worth at least fifty pieces, so let's have a bit of a discussion, shall we?

"This is absurd" (Sirius)

Tossing the bag with gold given to me on the table, I laughed scornfully, as if displeased, and arrogantly leaned back.

“However, isn’t this a fair price, though?” (Ossan)

“Are you making fun of me? There’s no way a kid that doesn’t know the market price would be able to come to this place, is there? Are you a such low-level organisation that judges people by looks?” (Sirius)

“It would be regrettable, if you would think that. We are an organisation that has quite a bit of influence in this town, and we don’t really have problems with money. In the worst case, it’s fine to cut the deal off, you know?” (Ossan)

“Now that’s a lie. Since a thing this good doesn’t appear on the market often, you ought to want it, right?” (Sirius)

“Hahaha, seems like you understand. However....there are ways of getting it without using money, you know?” (Ossan)

When he raises his arm, a few origins of bloodthirst appear from the darkness.

“Well then...how will it be?” (Ossan)

The man lowers his arm while floating an unpleasant smile, and the surrounding bloodlust disappears. Is this that? “I can kill you with one sign”... is this what he wants to say? Extreme, like one would expect from an underground organisation, huh.

“This is getting more and more absurd. Do you guys think I got this by chance?” (Sirius)

I use [Search] while tapping the table lightly, and from what I gathered, there’s two behind the ceiling, one in the dark spot of the left corner, and one presence on the other side of the door behind me.

“Two on the ceiling, one in the corner, and one behind the door, with you that’s only five in total. If you can take on a Jewel Turtle with this number, then come at me.” (Sirius)

You can't let someone look down on you during negotiations. Even if you're at a disadvantage, if you start complaining, they will take advantage of that and the situation may become impossible to get back on track.

Act strong to the end, sometimes purposefully showing weakness, you obtain conditions advantageous for yourself. That gets a bit complicated in the dark side of the world, but in the past and now, little problems can be taken care of that way, so attacking while acting strong is my main stance.

“What's wrong? Will you have the two on the ceiling throw down knives and have the guy behind do it in one swing? Or maybe, you will hold me down, and have the other four attack at together?” (Sirius)

When I release a bit of pressure mixed with mana, the man before me gulps down while sweating lightly.

“Well, by fighting me the organisation won't be left unscathed, at least. If that happens, it will become an opening for other organisations” (Sirius)

When I finish saying that, I cut off the pressure and take out the mithril knife, as if showing it to the man.

“However, I have completely no interest in your organisation. I just want to secretly sell this jewel to the underground. It's fine to test me, but how about we get to the point already?” (Sirius)

These guys try to buy cheap and intimidate me to just test me. Am I worthy to do business with? They use these obvious methods to find that out. As for me, I backed down after intimidating them plenty, gave them a peace of mind by expressing my uninterest in them, and to top it off showed off an expensive mithril knife to make them think I'm not some average person.

I think they will give up after I do this much.

“Pardon me. Your ability and insight... I have realized them plenty. I'm sorry for doing such things to test you” (Ossan)

“Don’t worry about it. It’s something necessary, as long as you live on the underside. Well then, will you be buying this?” (Sirius)

“Yes, we will. As for the price...how about fifty gold pieces?” (Ossan)

Hmmm, getting fifty gold pieces is enough, but this guy’s still trying to take advantage of me.

“This one is of high clarity, and on top of that, it’s in an undamaged, complete state. It’ll would fetch quite a price if sold at an auction. Hundred gold pieces” (Sirius)

“You must be joking. We don’t only buy off and sell things. Considering our troubles, fifty-five gold pieces” (Ossan)

“However, it’s this beautiful while still raw. Curious nobles ought to gather to buy this, if you process it. Ninety gold pieces” (Sirius)

“You do not know how much work it is to process one, do you? Fifty-five pieces” (Ossan)

“Craftsmanship happens to be a hobby of mine. I made this kind of thing with other jewels taken from Jewel Turtle. Eighty pieces” (Sirius)

“This is ?! I see, this is magnificent. How about seventy-five pieces?” (Ossan)

“....Seems about right” (Sirius)

“It seems we have ourselves a deal. Well then, I’ll prepare it immediately, please wait” (Ossan)

What I gave to the man was a lamp, on which I stuck excess raw rubies that I cut.

Sprinkled with other small gems, each inscribed with a magic circle that glows like [Light], the whole lamp faintly glows, it’s purely for admiration. It has no practical use, but a noble with some weird tastes might buy it.

“Seventy-five gold coins. Will you be verifying them?” (Ossan)

“Of course” (Sirius)

It's not like I don't trust him, but at underground organisations, not checking, on the contrary, makes them feel distrust. Putting it into your chest pocket without verifying might look cool, but from merchant and underside perspectives, it just makes you unworthy of trust. When dealing with money and things, showing the appearance of doing things properly connects to trust. It's not something I should say while doing it, but since I have no intention of meeting this guy again, it might be something unnecessary.

“Seventy-five pieces, I have verified it. Well then, I shall take my leave” (Sirius)

“It was a worthwhile negotiation” (Ossan)

“Are you going back already?” he doesn't stop say things like that to stop me. It's not like we're on good terms, and he understands that I came into contact with the underside in order to avoid unnecessary meddling and inquiries. After finding another good point, I think that while this man belongs to an underground organisation, he can be trusted as long as you come to an agreement.

“Aah, yes. Since these gold coins are mine now, Melissa as an organisation, will not interfere whatsoever, right?” (Sirius)

“.....As you say. I shall swear that Melissa won't interfere no matter what” (Ossan)

“I have heard your confirmation. Well then.” (Sirius)

I swiftly leave the basement, and after getting out from back alleys to the main street, I let out sigh. Good grief, since it's has been a while since I was involved with the underworld, I'm tired mentally. Even so, I got a high price for my troubles, so I guess I'll buy something for those guys and head back. While walking through the main street aimlessly, I buy things that catch my eye.

A ribbon for Emilia, durable gloves for Reus, but what would be a good wedding gift for Noel and Dee, I wonder. It might be too early for baby goods, so maybe something like matching pendants would be good.

After finding and buying what I wanted, I exited the town, towards the nearby forest. It would be fine to go back immediately, but it seems I still have one little job to do.

“.....Come out” (Sirius)

To my muttering, a man fully clad in black showed himself.

This man was tailing me all the way from the basement. I felt multiple presences while using [Search], but I understood that only this guy is one of the ones that have been surrounding me since a while back. I feel a few other presences for a first time, but it's clear they aren't friendly. I suppose I'll make a move first.

“Seems ya didn't find by chance. How d'ya do it? “ (Man)

“Think I'm stupid enough to tell you? That aside, what do you want? I believe I received this money through proper negotiations” (Sirius)

“Nooothin' much, I just thought you got too much fer a kid, is all. So an adult like me came to take it back” (Man)

The man smiles greedily while thrusting his knife before me. I did expect this to a certain extent, but one really easy to understand came, huh—.

“Ya seem too cocky fer a brat, so I'll teach ya about the world of grown-ups. Fee fer tha lesson 'll be money ya got earlier an' yer knife. That kinda thing's fer superiors like me ta hold” (Easily understandable man)

“I'm fine on lessons, and you are the one that lacks qualifications to hold a knife. Realize your own abilities properly.” (Sirius)

“Keh, yer a really cheeky brat. Oi, come out lads!” (Easily understandable man)

The man raises his arm and robust men one after another.... didn't come out. He looks around curiously, raises and lowers his arm a few times, but nothing happens.

“Shit, those louts betrayed me!” (Easily understandable man)

No, no, they didn't betray you, they just can't come.

While I was talking to you, I detected all of them and shot them to the back of the head. If you look around for them under the shadows of grass, they ought to be laying around.

“Enough, I can do it alone. I’ll retrieve tha money, an’ be promoted. I’m tired of bein’ used by that baldy though I’m superior ta him!” (Easily understandable man)

I see, his aim is not to pocket the money, but to raise his status within the organisation. To seek a promotion this energetically is fine, but to say you’re superior to that man? This guy seriously has the wrong idea here.

“Why’s everyone makin’ a fuss just ‘cause he’s a little smart. Actin’ all meek against a brat, I dun get what’s he afraid of at all!” (Easily understandable man)

What you lack is the ability to recognize the strong. At least that man understood that I’m one of the strong after testing me, and accommodated me with a respectful attitude. Since danger is always breathing down your neck in the underworld, ones that excel in risk management survive. Since you don’t get that, you’ll meet your end sooner or later. More like, you’ve met your end.

“You only got this far because you don’t. [Magnum]” (Sirius)

Unfortunately, I’m not a saint. I’ll strike back if struck, and repay goodwill with the same. Since this guy was obviously aiming for me, so I’ll have myself do it without reservation. I buried countless guys like you in my previous world. I feel no guilt this late in the game.

“What ‘r ya on abou!?” (Easily understandable man)

The released bullet goes through his skullcap, and the man, without even understanding the reason, left this world. If I think about it, this is the first time I killed in this world, but... as I thought I feel nothing. I have no intention of doing it unnecessarily, but there are times, when it’s either kill or be killed. I’ll need to have my disciples experience that someday.

I lower the finger I was pointing, and affirm the situation around me, but there’s no sign of the enemy.

Since I took down a member, it might be taken as an act of picking a fight with the organisation, but I have the word of that man, and this time it's obviously this guy acting on his own. I think the aftermath will be taken care of within the organisation. I have taken care of witnesses, so if I fly away now, my identity shouldn't be known.

"Welcome back, Sirius-sama" (Emilia)

"Welcome back, Aniki!" (Reus)

When I come back home, the siblings who were training in the garden, welcomed me. Their respective directions for training were decided, so they became able to train independently, even without me being around more than necessary. The rest depends on their motivation, but looking at the degree of the pair's exhaustion, seems like they're doing it seriously.

"I'm back. Did anything happen?" (Sirius)

"Nothing in particular" (Emilia)

"Apart from Noel-nee and Dee-nii being pink coloured, nothing happened" (Reus)

Even after a month passed since the couple's wedding ceremony, they're still in paradise. They do chores and work seriously, but during breaks and mealtimes they flirt sitting next each other without exception. Married love life being positive is a good thing, but to that kind of lovey-dovey mood, Emilia runs wild out of envy, and Reus started having negative impression towards marriage saying "If it means I'll have that kind of loose face, maybe I don't want to get married, I think?".

I made him accept it by saying "Think of it as kind of a disease that calms down with time and leave them be", but I couldn't say that it's bad for education and stop the couple, so lately it became a thing of concern.

"I see. Did you two finish your training?" (Sirius)

"Yes, I have done my norm. I don't mind it being later, but could you watch over my magic when you have the time?" (Emilia)

"I'm also finished. Also, I would like to go to gramps Lior's soon" (Reus)

“Alright, I’ll think about it. Anyway, since I have something to talk about, I want everyone to gather” (Sirius)

“Understood. I’ll go call onee-chan, gathering at the living room will be fine, right?” (Emilia)

“I’ll get Dee-nii” (Reus)

Seeing them divide roles and act after reading my intentions, I was in deep thought while looking at the pair’s backs.

Emilia started resembling Elena, and Reus, while still being childish, started acting while holding a firm will. Our time living here is almost at it’s end, but when they accumulate experience, the pair should be able to live outside without any problems.

While being delighted with the pair’s growth, I headed towards the living room and waited for everyone to gather.

“This is today’s result” (Sirius)

When I line up the gold coins on the table, everyone’s eyes became like dots. The gold coins are seventy-five in total, thinking in the japanese yen, it’s seven and a half million. Considering how cheap commodities are in this world, it might be abnormal.

“A-amazing! I have never seen that much gold coins!” (Noel)

“I thought it would be fifty coins at best, but to think you could get this much....” (Dee)

“Nee-chan, nee-chan, I don’t seem to get, how amazing is this?” (Reus)

“Let’s see, do you get it if I say that one of these is worth twenty silver coins?” (Emilia)

“Ooh! That’s amazing indeed! But I don’t need that much” (Reus)

It’s not like this is your money, but seriously, these siblings know no greed. Well, they were born in a village where money was unnecessary, and after being slaves, they became my disciples. Never going to town, always living in this house, I guess the necessity of money would fade..

“I think Emilia understands, but Reus, money has it’s significance. Because if we don’t have these gold coins, we can’t get into school” (Sirius)

“I guess. Oh right, how much of these does school need?” (Reus)

“If I remember correctly, it was about fifteen?” (Noel)

“That means fifteen coins times three, thirty coins are left. What will you do with them?” (Dee)

Actually, the jewel’s price of fifty coins that I got at first was fine, but I got carried away, and negotiated too much. Well, too much money is not a problem, and in fact I have decided what to use the leftovers for.

“I wonder, Noel and Dee, would you like to use this chance to also go to school?” (Sirius)

“No. I think I have said this before, but since I got married, I have no more regrets” (Noel)

“Even if you get sheltered by the school, money is still necessary. Please use the rest on living expenses” (Dee)

I said this half-seriously, but as I thought, they refused. Well, checking up in books, seems like there’s a lot of young ones at school, so it might be pushing it in terms of age.

“Well then, I’ll decide on it’s use. So Dee, that guy will be coming the day after tomorrow, if I remember correctly?” (Sirius)

“Yes, he should be coming the day after tomorrow, at noon” (Dee)

“Seems I’m done just in time” (Sirius)

There’s not even half a month left until we get driven out of here.

Even so, never mind showing his face, that guy didn’t even send a letter, so I decided to call him here myself.

There will be only trouble if I leave it be, so I want to settle it before going to school.

The day after tomorrow, I'll be meeting my father for the first time since my birth.

And so, the appointed day.

I was meeting my father, Bardomyl • Dorianus, in the living room.

I had Dee stand behind me, and the beastkins that he hates are on standby in my room.

Well then, this is my first meeting with father, but wrinkles and white hairs have increased since the last time I saw him, and he's grown somewhat fat, so it's clear as day that he's leading an intemperate lifestyle. Looks like he's one step away from geriatric diseases.

"Nice meeting you for the first time. My name is Sirius" (Sirius) *(TLN: Sirius speaking politely in this dialogue)*

"Hou? Courteous, like you wouldn't believe that you're a child born from that rude girlie" (Bardomyl)

He's dishing out jabs right off the bat. More like, since I introduced myself, do the same. That's manners, right?

"Nevermind you for now, where's that servant? Her name was something like—Elena, if I remember?" (Bardomyl)

"Elena has passed away a few months back. Right now I am acting as this house's head" (Sirius)

"I see, she finally croaked, huh. She was unexpectedly competent, but annoying when it concerned that girlie" (Bardomyl)

"It's thanks to Elena that I grew this splendidly. Not only as a servant, but also as a foster parent, she was the best woman" (Sirius)

"The best woman? She might have brainwashed you, and hatched a plan to take over my house" (Bardomyl)

He really is good at rubbing people the wrong way. Since he's doing that naturally, it's even more detestable. Dee who is standing behind me, is suppressing his rage by tensing his body, and on top of that, it's strangely noisy behind the door.

[Stop it, Reus! You can't do anything even if you go there!]

[Lemme go nee-chan! That guy, that guy's speaking ill of Elena-san! I won't forgive him!]

[I can understand your rage, Reu-kun. But right now Sirius-sama is there, so stop it. Please, just endure it for now]

[Kuu.....Damn!]

That kind of exchange was heard after I reinforced my hearing. Those guys, though I told them to wait in the room, incorrigible lot, really. Keep on restraining Reus like that.

"It's unusually noisy. Are those demi-humans making a racket?" (Bardomyl)

"Please don't mind it. That aside, the reason I called you here...." (Sirius)

"Demi-human", to that insulting word, Dee's rage increased even more. He's glaring at father so strongly that it looks like it would kill him, but seriously, you're amazing in a way, to not even notice it.

"Let get to the point, I suppose. Why have you called me here? Since you called for this busy me, you better have a suitable reason" (Bardomyl)

"Of course. The reason is the talks about me leaving this house. There's not even half a month left until the promised time, but....." (Sirius)

When I say that, that guy's face warped in displeasure.

"No, absolutely no! I see you have heard from the servants, but your exile from this house is decided. It's too late, I will definitely won't allow to postpone it!" (Bardomyl)

“That’s not it. After half a month....or even earlier than that, I don’t mind, I have resolved myself to leave the house” (Sirius)

“Then what is it? You could just leave by yourself, even without calling me here” (Bardomyl)

“Actually, I have a favour to ask. That is something that needs your permission, but please look here first” (Sirius)

I took the bag that I had Dee hold, and spilled the contents on top of the table. After seeing the contents, that guy’s face was dyed with amazement.

“Th-This is....gold coins? Furthermore, aren’t there more than twenty of them!? You bastard, where did you get this?” (Bardomyl)

“There was some good luck involved, but this money was saved up little by little, during these past few years. I’ll present this money to you” (Sirius)

“Ho, hohou? Quite an admirable attitude” (Bardomyl)

The moment I said I would give it, he promptly gathers it up, and puts it in his bosom. You have fast hands, don’t you—

“I say that I’m giving this, but actually I’m just giving back what I owe. That money is for the expenses you gave to Elena to bring me up. Elena left records properly, so there shouldn’t be a possibility of it not being enough” (Sirius)

“Fumu, indeed, that sounds like something that woman would do” (Bardomyl)

“I added a bit extra. I was using this house, so think of it as balancing it out, and accept it” (Sirius)

“Well then, I’ll take it without reservation. And so, what is this favour of yours? Don’t tell me you’ll start spouting nonsense like wanting to become a candidate to my heirs?” (Bardomyl)

“No, I have completely no interest in that. What I want to ask is, to cast aside the Dorianus name. I want your, patriarch’s, word, that I’m not even your son” (Sirius)

To the favour that he didn't expect, father's movements stopped. Well, I gave him money and asked him to disown me, so it's not surprising.

Actually, at the point I'm driven out of this house, I'm the same as disowned.

However, if I have this guy's name, which is like misfortune, it feels like at some point, I'll be surrounded by some annoying liability, so I want to cut off all ties with these guys. To the degree, that I want to get the words of disownment from the patriarch himself.

I have no attachment to being a noble in the first place, and I don't think of clinging to it.

The reason I gave him the money, is because I wanted to properly liquidate my connection to this guy.

I'm fine with being just Sirius.

"You want to cast away our prideful name of Dorianus by yourself? You'll lose even the title of a noble, you know?" (Bardomyl)

"I do realize that. I'll live not as father's son, but as the son of Miliaria, as just Sirius" (Sirius)

"Very well. It was going to happen when you were exiled from the house. I, the patriarch of the Dorianus house, Bardomyl, order you. You are not allowed to call yourself a Dorianus ever again, you're not even my son!" (Bardomyl)

"I have certainly heard it" (Sirius)

I've never even once thought of myself as your son, and I don't remember ever calling myself a Dorianus, though.

"That's all I wanted. Thank you for troubling yourself to come all the way here" (Sirius)

"Indeed, is what I would want to say, but it was worthwhile for me" (Bardomyl)

Feeling the weight of gold coins in his bosom, he looked really pleased. Really though, how corrupted those eyes look. I can't even imagine how much money he's going to squander in the town on his way back.

"Well then, half a month left, isn't it? I'll send someone at that time, so begone before that. I'll tell them kick you out for trespassing, if you're still here" (Bardomyl)

"Understood. I shall leave this house within half a month" (Sirius)

Bardomyl, who was acting self-important from the start to the end, left.

And so, this was the first and the last meeting of a father and a child, and I became just Sirius.

".....Sirius-sama" (Dee)

After seeing out Bardomyl, with only the two of us left, Dee squeezed out his voice, as if groaning.

"Elena-san....got treated like this every time she met this guy, huh" (Dee)

"Probably. I don't know how many times they met, but truly, she was a strong person" (Sirius)

"I feel frustrated. Aria-sama, Sirius-sama, Elena-san, even Noel got made fun, I feel frustrated at myself for being unable to do anything" (Dee)

"No, you endured it well. There's no idea what would the nobles do, if you pick a fight with them, so you did well for Noel's sake. You can be proud" (Sirius)

"Those words are more than I deserve" (Dee)

"Also, I'm not a noble or anything anymore. At the same time you guys were discharged, so there's no need to be respectful with me, you know?" (Sirius)

"No, even if not a noble, my master is Sirius-sama" (Dee)

"I also think so!" (Noel)

“Me too! I am Sirius-sama’s servant for life!” (Emilia)

“Me too, Aniki!” (Reus)

I realize everyone has gathered behind me. Everyone feeling seemingly the same, look at me with eyes full of trust. Bonds we built weren’t for naught, it seems.

“Sirius-sama’s father....well....” (Emilia)

“He’s not my father or anything anymore, so you can call him whatever you want and slander him, I don’t mind” (Sirius)

“Understood. That person is really awful. Even if illegitimate, to be this cold to his own child, unbelievable” (Emilia)

“Yeah, that’s right! He even made fun of Elena-san! I thought about cutting him down, if Aniki wasn’t there!” (Reus)

Silver-wolf tribe are a race that cherish their family, so they probably can’t forgive a guy like that. You’re even more furious and are complaining more than me, but you got to learn that that kind of scum exists, right?

“He hates the beastkin like that, so there were times when I was about to be harassed when I was living at his mansion. Aria-sama and Elena-san protected me though, so nothing too serious happened” (Noel)

“What does he hate about the beastkin. Even though Noel is cute” (Dee)

“Dear....” (Noel)

“Noel....” (Dee)

You two really have troubles restraining yourselves, don’t you? I can’t even anticipate what will cause them create “Love World” anymore. When I clear my throat for the time being, the two start panickingly gloss it over by trying to get the conversation back on track.

“E-Even so, you really did well restraining yourself, Sirius-sama. If it was me, the moment he spoke ill of Elena-san, I would have slapped him!” (Noel)

“Yeah, striking back when struck is more like you, Aniki” (Reus)

“Do you really think I did nothing?” (Sirius)

“Don’t tell me.... did you give him counterfeits?” (Emilia)

“Wrong” (Sirius)

Those gold coins I gave Bardomyl, are indeed genuine, but I put a trick into the coins themselves.

“I put time-delayed [Impact] onto some of those gold coins. I suppressed the power on them quite a lot, but at some point those gold coins will probably scatter around while giving out an impact” (Sirius)

I densely covered [Impact] with mana, and with time passing, that mana slowly dissipates, creating a delayed activation of magic. It’s the one made use of during the time with the Jewel Turtle.

It will go off after a few hours from when I gave them, and will probably cause an uproar while involving the surroundings. He’ll undoubtedly either taste the impact himself while having them near his bosom, or expose his unsightly appearance while trying to collect the scattered gold coins, if he takes them out.

Even if it gets to someone other’s hands, he’ll be the one victim complains to anyway.

When I explain, thinking it might be a bit nasty, the servants endorsed it with both hands up high.

“As expected of Sirius-sama! While it is regrettable I cannot see it for myself, but knowing that that guy will be panicking around makes me feel better” (Noel)

“Hehe, serves him right!” (Reus)

“A guy that doesn’t treasure his family deserves to suffer! “ (Emilia)

“He’s getting his just deserts” (Dee)

They were mouthing him off for some time, but it’s about time to set about with the next operation. I clap my hands to get back conversation back on track.

“Alright, let’s leave that kind of scum aside and switch over to the next objective. Has everyone prepared to depart?” (Sirius)

“Yes, nothing is overlooked” (Dee)

“The house is cleaned perfectly. It’s the same as brand new!” (Noel)

“No problems here” (Emilia)

“I’m ready to go anytime!” (Reus)

Pleasedly nodding to everyone’s answers, I loudly raise my voice.

“Very good, then it’s a party! Today we’ll be merrymaking through the night!” (Sirius)

“““““Yeah!”“““““ (Dee/Noel/Emilia/Reus)

Preparations to set off are complete.

We’ll leave this house tomorrow.

I had decided to leave the day after getting disowned by Bardomyl a long time ago.

Since I handed him that much money so easily, he might come to loot this house, thinking I have more, so the sooner we leave, the better.

I said within half a month, so he would never think we’d be gone the next day. His mortified appearance, after seeing the house completely deserted, comes to mind.

“Sirius-sama, I have been thinking for a while, but what will you do about your house name?” (Noel)

“A—that’s right. It will be necessary once I’m outside, huh” (Sirius)

I got asked this kind of question by Noel, while preparing for the party.

House name....it's points to a name like the Dorianus, that I cast off just before, or the siblings' Silbarion.

In previous world terms it's a surname, of course Noel and Dee also have one, but ordinary commoners have almost no opportunity to use a house name, so it's omitted.

A house name is mainly used by nobles in the first place, and I was secluding myself in this place, so there was no need to use one.

Although, it seems that it's a public disgrace to not have one, so I'll have to think of something.

"Thinking about it normally, you should be naming yourself Eldrand, like Aria-sama"
(Noel)

"I would like to, but even though they collapsed, the Eldrand were nobles. If there's a branch family that still exists, it might become too problematic" (Sirius)

"Then let's think of a new one. A developing house name gradually rising up in the world....it's like a legend" (Emilia)

"It's not like I want to rise up in the world, though....." (Sirius)

"That is impossible. I can confidently say, that having that kind of power, you will definitely become famous, Sirius-sama" (Emilia)

I just want to raise disciples, and have zero intentions on becoming famous, though. While I was worrying, Noel gathered everyone, and hastily started a meeting to decide on a new house name.

"Let's start the first meeting of "Let's think of Sirius-sama's house name". Everyone, applause!" (Noel)

I'm sure she said it in the spur of the moment, but does this have a chance of happening a second time?

Near the person concerned, who was retorting, applause took place, and the beastkins started giving out ideas one after another.

“I’m thinking about something like King, a name that resembles the strongest seems good” (Reus)

“How about something like Dragon?” (Noel)

“Ano....I don’t mind it being the same as ours. Sirius • Sylvarion....it seems good, since it’s like a husband” (*TLN: She’s petering out from the middle*)

“What was that at the end, nee-chan? But I agree on it being the same as ours! It’s like a true brother then!” (Reus)

This is hopeless, there’s no knowing what kind of a name they’ll come up with if I leave it up to them.

I’ll decide on it myself before some weird one flies out.

Hmmm....I thought about maintaining the name of my former life, but I completely can’t remember it, as usual.

A simple, not too flashy, name representing me would be nice.

Representing....since I’m aiming to be an educator....teacher?

“.....Teacher” (Sirius)

“Tee—chaa—? Aniki, what does it mean?” (Reus)

“In my previous lif—that’s not it, according to old literature, it means teacher, it seems” (Sirius)

“teacher....it suits Sirius-sama perfectly. I also think it’s good” (Emilia)

“Me too! Sirius-sama is our master and teacher” (Noel)

“He knows everything, so the person is exactly like his house name, eh. It suits you”
(Dee)

“That settles it....doesn’t it” (Noel)

“Yeah, my name is Sirius • Teacher” (Sirius)

And so, my house name was decided.

After that, we held a showy party, and spent our last night in this house all together.

The next morning, having finished the preparations, we were lined up in front of the house.

I’ve been in this house for eight years. It’s obvious I have an attachment to it, and honestly, I don’t like leaving it. Even for the siblings that lived here for a short time, this is their home, so they are spilling tears in regret, and Dee with Noel just looked at the house without saying a word, seemingly being flooded with memories.

We can’t be clinging to memories forever.

Everyone probably won’t move away, until start to.

I tap the shoulders of the siblings, and turn my back towards our home.

While hearing the footsteps of the servants, I’m moving forward, without looking back.

I’m off....kaa-san.

Sirius • Teacher.

A man who, in the far future, would be the cornerstone of fate embroiling the world, started walking the outside world today.

CHAPTER 24

HEAD OF THE GARGAN COMPANY

The closest town to our home, Armesto.

Compared to Medoria, where we went to the other day, the scale of the town is one size smaller and its public order isn't very good. In addition, the number of beastkins is extremely small. Is this the work of that "ex-father" of mine, Baldomir?

Be that as it may, Dee and Noel said that it's the town they come to for shopping, it's also here that they used to sell Elena's medicine. It's a town that has been crucial in our daily lives.

Having left the house early in the morning, we finally arrived at Armesto, just before noon.

As soon as we reached the town, Dee parted from us, heading towards his customers' side so as to secure a means of transport. As for the rest of us, after wandering leisurely through the town, we had merged in one of the town's restaurants where we were currently eating lunch.

"Come to think of it, this is your first time visiting a town, isn't it?" (Noel)

Wearing a hood low over her eyes, Noel questioned the siblings, who were wearing similar hoods. Naturally, they are keeping their hoods on so that the fact that they're beastkins won't be exposed, but when a group of three people does that, doesn't it actually make them stand out even more?

"No, it's not our first time. We did several times when we were slaves. However, we weren't able to see the streets because we were in a carriage all through the visits." (Emilia)

"We did reach some towns, but we were imprisoned the whole time. So, it's our first time strolling in one." (Reus) *(TLN: For those who aren't that good with English, towns are bigger than villages but smaller than cities, and the siblings used to live in a village)*

Even though they were speaking of painful times, I didn't feel any sorrow in the brother and sister's expressions, I guess that's proof that their minds have strengthened.

"I see. Then it wasn't odd for you to look around restlessly like that." (Noel)

"Yeah, it was full of new things." (Reus)

"It was mysterious, the various people, the various smells blending together." (Emilia)

"Right? I couldn't really settle down the first time either. That was at the time right after I was picked by Aria-sama, I was uncontrollably anxious. However, I was holding onto Aria-sama's warm hand and I didn't let go even after we got out of the town." (Noel)

"So even big sis Noel had such times, huh" (Emilia)

"It's only natural, isn't it? I mean, I noticed how you two have been holding Sirius-sama's clothes." (Noel)

That's right. Though the siblings are away from me right now due to our sitting positions, they kept on holding onto my sleeves from the moment we arrived at the town. They might be somewhat distrustful of humans because of their time as slaves. That being the case, they've been completely stretching my sleeves, so I'd like them to get used to being in towns and all, as soon as possible.

"That's.... It's filled with people so I can't calm down. But when I'm with Sirius-sama, I can compose myself." (Emilia)

"Yeah, it's so full of people. And yet, big brother is just like usual, as expected, he's incredible!" (Reus)

"That's experience, I've been to more populated towns." (Sirius)

After tasting the man avalanches that were the pedestrian scrambles in the cities of my previous life, a population density like this one feels light.

“People are everywhere, you had better get used to it soon. Besides, you two could thoroughly win against any of the adventurers around here. Have some self-confidence.” (Sirius)

“Understood.” (Emilia)

“Yeah, if that many people were like you and the old man, it would be scary. Anyway, this is...” (Reus)

Extending his chopsticks to the meat and the fried vegetables we ordered, Reus was titling his head in confusion. He didn’t stop eating, but it certainly didn’t make it seem very tasty.

“It’s completely different from the things that big brother and big bro Dee usually make.” (Reus)

“I know right? It’s sloppy, or rather, it wasn’t heated uniformly.” (Emilia)

“Ahaha... that’s not it you two. This isn’t bad, it’s just that Sirius-sama and Dee are amazing.” (Noel)

I guess it’s because, besides the fact that the heating wasn’t done uniformly, the food wasn’t parboiled. They’ve cheated using salt and pepper to give taste to the vegetables, and they made the dish by putting forward the taste of the meat only. It was made sloppily, but it does have some taste to it so it isn’t bad.

“I’m sorry to have kept you waiting.” (Dee)

Around the time we finished eating our meals, Dee appeared accompanied by a certain man.

He has tawny short hair, a black eye-patch on his left eye, and though he’s a little plump, his body build is that of a healthy looking man.

“Sirius-sama, this is Gad, a former adventurer companion of mine.” (Dee)

“Nice to meet you, I am Gad, head of the Gargan company of this town.” (Gad)

“Nice to meet you, too. My name is Sirius.” (Sirius)

I shook the hand he held out to me, and it was missing a little finger. Moreover, on that dominant hand of his, I felt traces that came from the continuous grasp of a weapon, judging from that, he’s probably an adventurer who retired because of an injury, just like Dee.

“I’ve heard from Dee, you bought our medicine and you lent us some things we needed, too, right? Please allow me to thank you again.” (Sirius)

“Don’t be absurd! We got high quality medicines and materials on a long term period, we should be the ones thanking you. Now that I’ve actually met you, I understand, you’re as splendid of a person as Dee said.” (Gad)

“Right? And that Yakisoba you spoke so highly of, it’s from Sirius-sama that I’ve learned it.” (Dee)

“For real!? For you to have the creativity to cook like that with such a thick and hard to use sauce, I dare say I want to associate with you for decades to come.” (Gad)

His handshake suddenly strengthens, and he swings my arm up and down. This Gad person feels like the complete opposite of Dee, but since he seems close to him, who’s cautious and untalkative, It should be fine to trust him.

“Excuse my rudeness, but what kind of relation do you have with Dee?” (Sirius)”

“No need to speak so politely, please address me the same way you do Dee. Our relation, as this fellow said it before, is that of former adventurer companions. We used to be members of a certain party, one day, I was attacked by a ferocious monster and I was saved by this guy. However, because of that, my little finger and one of my eyes got done in, I took it as an opportunity to retire, like I had wanted to for a long time, and I became a merchant.” (Gad)

“When I first came shopping here, I was astonished. I never would have thought you’d be in this town.” (Dee)

“Same for me. I was quite surprised when you came shopping as an attendant. You’re my benefactor but I wasn’t expecting much from our trades, and yet, my profits actually did nothing but increase. To you and this mister right here, I’m indebted.” (Gad)

He has been calling me mister and treating me like a superior. But I’m not an aristocrat anymore, and this is my first time meeting this person, isn’t it?

“Well, the bottom line is that this fellow is my benefactor and we share an unbreakable bond. Now then, shall we get down to business? You want me to secure a safe carriage, was that it?” (Gad)

“That’s right. We want you, by the end of the day, to prepare a carriage that will go east, for Noel and I, and one that will go west, for Sirius-sama and his two followers.” (Dee)

“By the end of the day, huh... may I hear the reason? It’s very abrupt.” (Gad)

Gad-shi is groaning with a bitter face, as expected, maybe going so soon is unreasonable? But we want to leave the town today if possible.

The thing is that we are planning on doing a moonlight flit (It doesn’t have to be at night though), so as to avoid being tailed by Baldomir. I don’t think he’ll come by today or even tomorrow, heck, there might be no reason to worry at all, but just in case, I want to leave that person’s territory, and fast.

“Gad-san, If today is impossible then we can do it tomorrow, it’s no problem. I know we’re asking for a big favor here.” (Dee)

“No no no, I’ll manage to do it one way or another. But still, it’s kind of lonely, bidding farewell so soon after our long-awaited meeting.” (Gad)

“What are you blathering about, Gad-san? You’re just thinking of being taught by Sirius-sama or something like that, aren’t you?” (Noel)

Noel answered him with great timing, as if snarling at him. She always comes together with Dee to the town, and Gad-shi doesn't behave like he dislikes beastkins, so I guess they'd get along well enough to joke with each other.

"Ahahaha, I'm no match for you, Noel-chan. I was sincere when I said that bidding farewell would feel lonely though. But Dee has been taught various things by him, so I want to be taught, too." (Gad)

"You say you want to be taught by me, but I'm just a child, you know?" (Sirius)

"You're the one who changed Dee to his current self. I can't possibly think of you as a child, mister, and now that I've actually met you, this belief of mine is getting stronger and stronger." (Gad)

"Good judgment, Gad. By the way, what about the carriage matter?" (Dee)

"About that, you're in luck, Dee. I was planning to take a carriage to the east today. Though you'll be going along with some luggage, I'll give you a ride." (Gad)

"That's good. But Sirius-sama takes priority though" (Dee)

"Rest easy, I've got a solution for that too, you came at just the right time. For now, let us go to the carriage station." (Gad)

Leaving the restaurant, we headed to the town's carriage station like Gad invited us to.

There were carriages of various sizes lined up, and among those, there was a carriage with the capacity to hold about eight people. Gad turned towards it.

"Hey, Zack. You're done with the preparations?" (Gad)

At Gad's voice, a man appeared from inside the carriage. The man was slightly younger than Gad, he didn't have an eye-patch and his fingers were doing well too, but if one were to line them up next to each other, they would see nothing but siblings of different ages.

“The preparations are complete, big brother. All that’s left before departing is to wait for the escort, but are we passing up on that? It’s risky, this time’s delivery is likely to get attacked by monsters.” (Zack)

“Don’t say strange things, idiot. There is someone who wants you to give him a ride, so hurry up and unload a barrel, and two boxes of ore.” (Gad)

“Huh? What’s with that? Won’t the sales drop?” (Zack)

“Don’t worry about that, just hurry and do it. It’s a regular customer’s request, I’ll take responsibility for this” (Gad)

“It can’t be helped. Then you come help as well, big brother.” (Zack)

“Alright, alright. Oh, that’s right. Mister, you said you’re heading west, but may I hear where you’re going to?” (Gad)

Looking over his shoulder, Gad asked me a question with an apologetic look. Though he said he wouldn’t inquire about my motives, I guess it would be difficult for him to explain to Zach where to go without knowing the location.

“My destination is Elysium.” (Sirius)

“I see, this guy’s destination is Elysium too, that’s perfect.” (Gad)

“Sorry for making you unload your luggage.” (Sirius)

“No no no, I mean, it’s also a form of thanks for what you’ve made me earn so far. Well then, I’ll go do some explaining to that guy and help him with the carriage unloading, please wait in the area for a little while.” (Gad)

With Gad’s departure, we settled down in a place at a slight distance from the carriage station. However, no one uttered a word and we just kept on watching the coming and going carriages for a while. Even so, maybe it’s only natural.

Because this is where we part.

No good words came to mind. The one who made the first move was Dee, who took a pouch from his breast pocket.

“Sirius-sama, before it’s too late, I want to return this to you.” (Dee)

“I already gave that to you guys. If I were to receive it, I’d become indebted towards you, Dee, and I’d rather avoid that.” (Sirius)

“But still, you gave me too much. Even half of this is plenty enough for us.” (Dee)

Dee’s pouch was full of gold coins.

Why does Dee have so much money? That story goes back to last night.

We’re at yesterday evening. Following Baldomir’s leave, a party was held, and when said party ended, I gathered everyone together.

Displayed on a desk is all the money that I’ve kept saving up to now and the money I got from selling the jewel, the whole mansion’s riches are here except for the attendants’ own purses.

Property management used to be my mother’s role, but I’ve taken over that so I’m the one who’s in charge of the management now. I count one by one the various coins which are arranged crowdedly on the desk.

After that, I add up their values for a few minutes, and at last, the whole family’s wealth has become clear.

“Not counting the smallest currencies, there are 73 gold coins and 10 silver coins. Thence, we have to take in consideration what’s subtracted.” (Sirius)

Assuming that 45 gold coins are going for the school’s entrance fee, there are 28 gold coins remaining. But even with living expenses of only one gold coin, the disciples and I would last for a while.

“Sirius-sama. We’re sorry to bother you while you’re calculating, but would you mind lending us a little of your time?” (Noel)

Noel and Dee called out to me in a troubled manner. I temporarily put the money aside and turned my head towards the two.

“What is it? You look unusually serious, what’s wrong?” (Sirius)

“Here, please receive this.” (Dee)

The thing Dee handed me was a gold coin. Though it’s only one piece, that must be a lot of money for the two. It’s not an amount they can pop out of nowhere.

“And this is...?” (Sirius)

“Actually, it’s money we’ve received from Elena-san as salaries, though it’s not much.” (Noel)

On top of thinking of the house’s food expenses and other miscellaneous expenses, mother actually took in consideration the youngsters’ wages when managing the family’s finances? She’d put expert housewives to shame.

“We’ve saved it, and the total of what we chipped in is this gold coin. Will you receive it?” (Noel)

“Hold on a second, what about your lives after this?” (Sirius)

“It’s alright, we have a small share left for ourselves so there is no problem. Besides... we’ve learned so much from you, Sirius-sama. So, though it’s nothing big, please allow us to do at least this much.” (Noel)

“You’ve taught us many things, from how to cook to how to live. I’d like you to accept this as a tuition fee.” (Dee)

The two strongly bowed their heads, they looked like they wouldn’t give up until I received the gold coin.

And even though they said it was a tuition fee, putting Emilia and Reus aside, I’ve never taught Noel anything, I just half-assedly look after her when I have some spare time, as for Dee, though I did teach him how to make food, that was simply because I wanted to eat that food.

“Your feelings are good enough for me... is what I’d like to say, but I guess it’s no use. I understand, I’ll gratefully receive it then. (Sirius)

““Thank you very much!” ” (Noel & Dee)

I’m being thanked for receiving money, that’s not how life works. Seriously, such honest and kind-hearted servants.

Oh that’s right, I also have something to hand to you guys.

“Then, here is a salary from me. It’s not returnable.” (Sirius)

“...what?” (Dee)

As I passed a little pouch stuffed with 20 gold coins to Dee, the two froze with their eyes wide open.

“I discussed it with mother and decided that the extra money would go to you two.” (Sirius)

“This is... 20 pieces?” (Dee)

“Huuuh? That’s too much! Dear, return it, return it!” (Noel) *(TLN: When she says “Dear”, she’s addressing Dee, which she never did before Chapter 20, but do note that she addresses Sirius the same way)*

Though the couple gets into a panic, I’m not hearing any of it. I don’t care how long you guys are going to lay in shock, but Dee, I believe you have a certain objective.

“Dee, do yo realize how much it costs to open a business?” (Sirius)

“That’s...” (Dee)

Yes, Dee is planning to open a restaurant in Noel’s hometown. And I don’t think he’ll manage without, at least, a few gold coins.

“Sorry, I could have given you more if I hadn’t paid back Baldomir and yet...” (Sirius)

“Please stop. We shared the same opinion on that matter.” (Dee)

“That’s right! Anyway, we’d be troubled if we were to receive that much. Hey, Emi-chan, Reu-kun, say something!” (Noel)

Though she sought help from the siblings who were collecting copper coins next to her, the two answered back to Noel while smiling.

“I am of the same opinion as Sirius-sama, if it’s for Dee’s and big sister’s sake, I have no objection.” (Emilia)

“Me too. I think it would be amazing if many people could eat big bro Dee’s cooking.” (Reus)

“Ugh!” (Noel)

Those pure innocent smiles had Noel withdraw. Even so, the couple’s dissatisfied faces still subsist, so I guess I’ll reorient the conversation from here.

“If you’re not convinced, then let’s make a trade. After graduating from school, we’ll go towards Dee and co’s location, therefore, at that time, allow us to eat to our hearts’ contents. Free of charge, of course.” (Sirius)

“It’ll be free even if you don’t do such a thing.” (Dee)

“Whaaat? Isn’t it said that hardships are valuable during one’s youth? If one has too much wealth, they won’t understand the value of money, don’t you think?” (Sirius)

“We’ve been supported by Elena-san and you two all along. From now on, I want to live and earn money by myself.” (Emilia)

“It’s fine since we’ll be by big brother’s side. And I’ll work hard to earn money, too.” (Reus)

With our pushy persistence, some tears rise to the eyes of the couple, they bow down and... let alone bowing, they go down on their hands and knees on the floor.

“Wai-?! Prostrating yourselves is way too much! Just, listen up and raise your heads... Wait, why is everyone doing it?! Huh?... Prostrating before a leader? I’m no such thing so raise your heads already!” (Sirius)

...That’s the gist of it, and though this matter should have come to a close yesterday, is this fellow still worrying about it?

“You’re still on with that story? What on earth are you dissatisfied with? We don’t need it, and you need it, Dee. There should be no problem, right?” (Sirius)

“But, although I’ve received such a large amount of money, will I be able to live up to your expectations? Will I be able to realize my dreams?... I don’t know...” (Dee)

Is that so? Dee... you’re anxious, huh.

Though he has piled up the years as a former adventurer, Elena, whom he used to follow, has passed away. Hereafter, he’ll have to protect his beloved partner with his own hands.

Therefore, he’s unbearably anxious. He’s probably afraid of being a disappointment by not putting out any results despite receiving a large amount of money.

“Dee” (Sirius)

“Yes... UGH!?” (Dee)

First of all, a belly punch.

I was holding back, but by no means did he expect to be attacked all of a sudden, and having not put himself on guard, Dee completely received the hit and staggered.

“W, what... is it?” (Dee)

“Man up, Dee!” (Sirius)

I grabbed Dee’s collar, and drawing him near me, I scolded him.

“You’re an adult already, a husband who protects Noel. And you’re going to become the father of a child who’ll be born sooner or later, too. As such a man, don’t be flustered over something of this level!” (Sirius)

“Sirius-sama.....” (Dee)

“I get that you’d become uneasy. However, you know how to stay strong now. Don’t be afraid, live with some confidence.” (Sirius)

“... Yes.” (Dee)

“Thank you very much, Sirius-sama. Dear, I’m sorry for failing to notice.” (Noel)

“Noel...” (Dee)

“Dear...” (Noel)

Yeeees, they’ve entered their love bubble.

It happened at last, with this, they’ll receive the money without any problems. Although I’m the one who did the scolding this time, it seems like Noel will be taking over from here on.

“Hey, Dee, misteer. I want to introduce this guy here he’s..... Uooh?! What the hell?!” (Gad)

Ah, bad timing Gad. Please wait for a little while.

The couple finally returned, and the man we saw not long ago was introduced to us.

“This fellow is Zack, my younger-brother. Since he’s in charge of the delivery to Elysium, he’ll serve as the coachman for the carriage that will transport you, mister, and your friends.” (Gad)

“As was introduced, my name is Zack. I’m but a novice who was taken as an apprentice by my big brother Gad, but please treat me well.” (Zack)

These two really look alike when they're next to each other. Assuming that Gad is in his thirties, Zack should be about 20 years old, I guess?

"He says he's a novice, but this fellow has been to Elysium many times. I've hired two people from the guild as escorts, so I guarantee you a safe trip." (Gad)

"...Gad. Can we trust him?" (Dee)

"You're an anxious one, huh. No, perhaps that's only the case when your important people are involved? Rest assured, this fellow is trustworthy. He's my younger brother after all!" (Gad)

Since he answered full of confidence, Dee seems to have been convinced. As the two held a conversation somewhere else, Zack came to my position and asked for a handshake.

"I have heard from my big brother Gad. Though Elysium is a while from here, I look forward to working with you." (Zack)

"Same here, please treat me and my two companions well. It's our first time traveling, so it would be a great help if you could teach us a lot." (Sirius)

"Hahaha, I'll teach you as much as you like as long as you're satisfied with what's within the scope of my knowledge. Leaving that aside, I heard from big brother that you've contributed to the sales of our company together with Dee. Is it alright if I also call you "mister"?" (Zack)

"Hah... if you don't mind doing so for a child such as myself, then by all means." (Sirius)

"Got it, mister. Since the people who'll escort us arrived a little while ago, we can leave any time. Please call me once you're ready." (Zack)

Not only their appearances, their characters are similar as well. However, given that he's a man who's easy to talk to, things probably won't get awkward during the travel. As I saw off Zack, who returned to the carriage, the siblings were exchanging farewell greetings with Noel and Dee at the side.

"Big sister, thank you for everything until now." (Emilia)

“What are you saying? It’s not like we won’t be able to meet from here on out, don’t speak like that.” (Noel)

“But still. Big sis, I’ll be supporting Sirius-sama, so you take care of Dee-san too, alright?” (Emilia)

“Oh come on, you’re so cheeky.” (Noel)

While she said so, tears started building up in Noel’s eyes, and she closely hugged Emilia in a loving manner. And then, Emilia snuggled to Noel’s arm and lightly bit her shoulder.

“Ah?! This, could it be....” (Noel)

“Yes. It’s because I like you very much, big sister.” (Emilia)

Biting shoulders is a proof of affection for those of the silver-wolf tribe. Perhaps because she’s glad from being bitten, Noel puts all her strength into her embrace.

“Nyahehe, you may bite harder if you want.” (Noel)

“That’s for Sirius-sama only.” (Emilia)

“Oh my, as expected, love is a great thing.” (Noel)

The stronger the bite, the deeper the affection. Or so I assume, but if the current Emilia bites my shoulder, she just might chomp it clean off.

“I’ll bite too! Big sis Noel, lend me your shoulder!” (Reus)

“Uh, Well... I’m glad, but go easy on me, Reu-kun, alright? You seem like you’d bite until blood comes out and that’s scary.” (Noel)

“I’ll hold back properly.” (Reus)

Reus also bit Noel’s shoulder, and hands in hands, the beastkins continued their exchange to ascertain it.

“Emi-chan, Reu-kun, please take care of Sirius-sama for me.” (Noel)

“Of course.” (Emilia)

“I’ll protect big brother and big sister!” (Reus)

“However, you have to protect yourselves diligently as well. It would be bad if you were to get injured.” (Noel)

“I’ll see what I can do as I follow Sirius-sama.” (Emilia)

“I’ll protect everything!” (Reus)

“...Will it really be alright?” (Noel)

I’m of the same opinion. Though I’d like them to become a little bit more flexible when it comes to me, there is nothing I can do but gradually change them in the future.

“Emilia, Reus. I’ve showed a shameful sight earlier.” (Dee)

Though Dee, who bent down to match their gazes, spoke while scratching his head, the siblings said that they didn’t mind it while shaking theirs.

“I tried hard to act the part of an elder brother for you two, but I guess your competences are already above mine.” (Dee)

“Is that how it is?” (Reus)

“It is. And though I’m such a weak elder brother, I have request for you. I’m asking as your big brother, and as your senior in attendance... please take care of Sirius-sama.” (Dee) *(TLN: I wrote senior but he said senpai, as in, he has more experience at being an attendant)*

““Yes!” ” (Reus & Emilia)

With that alone, the poor talker Dee seems to be done. Having finished their farewells with the siblings, the couple bowed their heads while stranding before me.

“... So that’s where we part.” (Dee)

“Yes, we won’t be able to meet for at least five years, until graduation.” (Sirius)

“That’s so long. If you hadn’t said that you’d be going to school, I’d have liked to take you to my hometown.” (Noel)

“That wouldn’t be bad either. But I wouldn’t have a place to live, right?” (Sirius)

“In your case, you could easily build a house or two, Sirius-sama.” (Noel)

“That’s a little excessive, don’t you think?” (Sirius)

Even if she speaks of building a house, as expected that’s... Oh wait, I think I could manage it somehow. I feel like, If I imitate Lior’s house or something like that, it’ll probably go well.

“We’ll come to meet the two of you once we graduate. No, perhaps you’ll be three at that time?” (Sirius)

“Though I feel like you’re being a little hasty, we’ll do our best. And when the child grows up, please make him your attendant, alright?” (Noel)

“Huh? What the hell are you saying?” (Sirius)

“I’ll properly drive into him the techniques I was taught by Elena-san, so please look forward to it. Also, If it’s a girl, I won’t mind even if you take her as your mistress.” (Noel)

“Big sister! You can’t decide that of your own accord!” (Emilia)

Emilia interrupted Noel who kept talking as she pleased. That’s right, even if you’re his parent, don’t go arbitrarily setting up the life of a child who’s not born yet. You tell her, Emilia.

“It’s alright, Emi-chan, the first one will always be you, so don’t worry.” (Noel)

“... It’s all good, then.” (Emilia)

So you're already backing down! I shouldn't even have to ask but, are you really alright with that? To begin with, the first one is the Elf, Fia, who put a reservation and-... Wait, no. How could she decide that on her own without my permission? The women in this world are too aggressive.

"It's okay, there is no way I'm gonna force him! I will entrust it all to the child's free will." (Noel)

"Naturally." (Sirius)

"Which means that it'll be alright if I brainwash him and induce him to do it, right?" (Noel)

"Don't!" (Sirius)

For some reason, I'm tired already. With the way things are going, it seems like this talk will never end, so let's get going soon.

As I thought of heading to our carriage, Noel put her hand on my cheek and kissed me on my forehead.

"I wish you a very fortunate life. We'll always be praying for your happiness." (Noel)

Separating from my forehead, Noel faced me with a wide smile. Really... You never miss a chance for a sweet scene, you're the best.

"So will I. I'll absolutely find happiness... elder sister" (Sirius) *(TLN: He said Nee-san while the others say Nee-chan, afterwards, he says he just can't call her Nee-chan because of.. his pride as a man I suppose)*

"-!?" (Noel)

As expected, I'll have to pass on calling you big sister, sorry about that. Having turned our backs to the attendants who were sobbing behind us, we boarded the carriage.

As I was about to ask Zack to depart, Gad appeared in front of us and handed me a rather big bag.

“Mister, I took the liberty of choosing a few things you’ll need in your journey, please make use of them.” (Gad)

“Thank you. I had you go out of your way to make our preparations, I’m sorry about that.” (Sirius)

“Like I said to Dee, don’t worry about it.” (Gad)

“Even so. Though it’s not much, here, this is...” (Sirius)

I tried taking a gold coin out of my pocket to pass it to him, but Gad shook his head, refusing to receive it.

“That won’t be necessary. I can’t receive money from that guy’s benefactor.” (Gad)

“Then, I’ll give you this.” (Sirius)

From my backpack, I took out a board made by shaving wood, a Reversi board. I was thinking of playing it during the breaks of our travel, but after bringing it, I realized that playing Reversi would be impossible with the swaying of the carriage. This is a world of few entertainments, so if I sell it as a game it should be somewhat profitable, right? That’s what I was thinking, but...

“What is this? A wooden board and some black and white... wooden coins?” (Gad)

“It’s a game that I made. Feel free to mass produce it and sell it as you like. And please learn how to play from Dee.” (Sirius)

“Heeh.... it’s my first time seeing this. I’ll gratefully receive it. And so, will you be leaving now?” (Gad)

“Yes, please.” (Sirius)

“Understood. Hey Zack, get going.” (Gad)

“Alright, big brother. I’m off!” (Zack)

The carriage starts moving, and the figures of Noel and Dee gradually fade away.

The two kept widely waving their hands while shedding tears, and we bid them farewell while waving back until they both went completely out of sight.

It seems like the school's location, Elysium, is five days by carriage from here.

The highway to Elysium is well developed, its soil has been tamped firm to the point where it's almost like a straight road. It seems like monsters rarely show up there, too. Zack laughingly said that the hardest thing on that road is fighting the boredom.

At present, we had taken off our robes, and we were chatting with Zack who was sitting on the box-seat. My three companions are dressed in clothes suitable for adventuring, as I am, and Emilia has tied her long hair into a ponytail so that it doesn't disturb her.

Just like his big brother Gad, Zack doesn't hold any prejudice against beastkins, even when he saw the two's wolf tails and ears, he wasn't disturbed. Rather, looking at their beautiful silvery hair, he complimented them for being well-bred children. Therefore, we immediately befriended each other, and the ones got along the most were...

"And that's when big brother said it. The hell you're doing to my little brother?! Gee, at that time, he was shining." (Zack)

"I get what you're saying, big bro Zack. My big brother always shines, too. He's my aim." (Reus)

Perhaps due to a big-brother-link, these two got on strangely well with each other. They're talking about their mutual elder brothers' splendid parts, and their conversation is getting lively as if they were long-time friends.

"However, will Reus be alright? Almost an hour has passed and yet..." (Zack)

"There is no problem. This is a form of training." (Sirius)

The only one not riding the carriage was Reus, who was running on foot alongside it. That served as practice, and he started doing it on his own initiative, so I didn't stop him. I want him to preserve his strength in case some enemies come, but given that this speed is half of his usual and that I'm here as well, there won't be any problems.

“By the way, this highway is safe, right? And yet you employed guards regardless, why is that?” (Emilia)

Emilia shifted her attention to the two people escorting us who were sitting at the back of the carriage. They’re wearing hoods low over their eyes, just like the siblings were earlier, and whenever they get some spare time, they take care of the maintenance of the big sword and spear that they’re holding. However, ever since we departed, they never talked, and honestly, they’re extremely suspicious.

“Recently, thieves have been frequently appearing in this area. That is why I employed adventurers like from the guild.” (Zack)

I see. However, there is something I’ve been worrying about for a little while. I drew my mouth near Zack’s ear, and muttered to him in a voice that they couldn’t hear.

“How are their competences? I’ll have to be blunt, the weapons they’re holding are strangely new, and that has been bothering me.” (Sirius)

Adventurers are never far from conflict. When they fight, they naturally chip their blades and stain their weapons with blood, but these guys’ weapons are oddly new and the way they’re maintaining them is crude. It looks to me like they’re handling weapons which they aren’t accustomed to using.

“Didn’t they just buy replacements? I hired them through the guild so they should be reliable people.” (Zack)

Hmm, I don’t know the guild well so I have no clue. Following my intuition, I use my [Search] spell on a wide range and... there were a lot of reactions.

“Big Brother!” (Reus)

In but a moment, Reus, who was running outside, shouted towards me, pulled out the sword that was hanging from his back, and became alert of his surroundings. Good, his intuition has become quite sharp.

Surprised by Reus’ action, Zack panicked and hurriedly pulled the reins which stopped the carriage.

“Wha, what is it, mister?!” (Zack)

“An enemy attack. Though there is still some distance from them, they’ve deployed several people in the environs to surround the carriage. Aren’t those the thieves you spoke of earlier?” (Sirius)

“That’s bad. Hey, you! Some thieves came out so— Wha-?” (Zack)

When I turned my head to Zack’s voice, I was faced by a dangerous situation occurring in the carriage.

“You, don’t you dare move.” (???)

With her neck caught by an adventurer, Emilia has become a hostage.

CHAPTER 25

TROUBLE IS JUST ANOTHER EVENT

“You, don’t you dare move!” (???)

Holding Emilia’s neck with one hand, and a knife in his free one, was the escort adventurer, who was maintaining his weapon just until now.

“Damn.....Taking a hostage at this timing, you’re their accomplice?” (Zack)

“‘s how ‘tis. ‘Aight drop your weapons quickly” (Adventurer)

“Taking a child hostage, a disgrace to men, aren’t you” (Zack)

“Shaddap, winning is what matters. If you don’t drop ‘em fast, I ain’t responsible for what happens to this jou-chan” (Adventurer)

Zack vexingly dropped the sword that was at his hip, so I decided to follow suit. Observing while removing the weapon, I see Emilia just grimacing in displeasure, it doesn’t seem like he’s strangling her. There’s a bag with water in her hands, so it looks like he aimed for when she tried to hand it to me.

“Dropped it. Quickly let the child go!” (Zack)

“Not yet. Tell the brat outside to drop it as well” (Adventurer)

If it was the usual Reus, he would rush the carriage with no questions asked, but I [Call]’ed him to stand by, so he’s still guarding outside. There’s still time until the guys, whose presences I felt come here, so I guess let’s go with some information gathering in the meantime.

“Uhhh.... You onii-san’s are adventurers, right?” (Sirius) *TLN:He’s talking to the men in a childish manner*

“What, can’t you tell by lookin’?” (Adventurer)

“I mean, though adventurers are strong people, they are afraid of a child with a weapon, so I thought maybe I’m wrong” (Sirius)

“This brat... You, cover my back. Ignore the one outside” (Adventurer)

He moved one free man to guard his back, and there’s only one looking at us. Yeah, he got fooled so fast it’s funny. Anyway, I was able to prevent disarming Reus.

“What’s your goal? If it’s money, I can give you all the luggage, just let the children off” (Zack)

Ooh, you’re chivalrous one, aren’t you Zack-san. A merchant giving priority to us over the luggage, you know how to please a man.

“Hah, don’t matter if we just rob everything. These brats are dressed quite nicely, should sell well as slaves” (Adventurer)

Hearing the word slave, Emilia’s face goes pale. Probably her old trauma coming back, her body’s shaking, showing dangerous symptoms.

Should I just shoot him? No, bit of a drastic measure, but guess I’ll try make her overcome it.

“Emilia, listen well” (Sirius)

“.....Ye...s..” (Emilia)

“You been squeaking for a while now brat. Shaddup!” (Adventurer)

“You’ve become strong. Remember your days of training” (Sirius)

The guy’s screaming, but I ignore him, and continue talking to Emilia. Told to remember, Emilia closed her eyes, and after a few seconds when she slowly opened them, traces of fear were gone.

“Remembered? You can now easily take down a guy like that. So do it without restraint!” (Sirius)

“Yees!” (Emilia)

The moment the man was disturbed by the loud voice coming from the hostage, Emilia slipped out of the arm holding her, took the hand with the knife, and using essentials of Aiki, made it drop. It would be fine to separate at that point, but she didn't end it there.

“The only one who can touch me...is Sirius-sama!” (Emilia)

Continuing on with essentials of seoi-nage, she flung the man. Together with the man who was standing behind, the two adventurers flew out of the carriage.

“Haah!? The guy just flew....eeh?” (Zack)

Leaving aside Zack, whose mouth was agape, I went over to Emilia and stroked her head. She was breathing heavily, but calmed down while I was stroking her, and showed me her smile.

“Sirius-sama.... I , did it” (Emilia)

“Yeah, you did well. You're no longer a weak child, just waiting to become a slave. You proved that now.” (Sirius)

“Thanks to Sirius-sama” (Emilia)

“Wrong, thanks to your efforts. Now then, there's still some enemies left” (Sirius)

“Yes!” (Emilia)

Emilia withdrew behind me, and I patted Zack's shoulder while picking up the equipment.

“Zack-san, are you alright?” (Sirius)

“A, aah. Danna, what is this child?” (Zack)

“Explanations will have to wait. For now let's get out of the carriage and get ready to fight. Enemies are about to appear” (Sirius)

“No, aren’t there just a few of them. Wouldn’t running instead of fighting...” (Zack)

“With a carriage full of luggage, we won’t outrun them. So let’s quickly get outside and intercept them” (Sirius)

“I’m not bragging, but I’m not too good with the sword. Depends on the opponent, but more than two at the time is impossible” (Zack)

“Not a problem. As long as you can protect yourself, Reus and Emilia will finish the rest” (Sirius)

I shift my gaze to Emilia, and her face is full of motivation, almost spelling out “leave it to me”. Fumu, seems she’s back to normal.

“Anyway, let’s get outside. We can’t see enemies from here, and what’s more, the goods will get damaged, won’t they?” (Sirius)

“Uuuh... I guess” (Zack)

Not really decisive attitude, but with us going outside, Zack followed suit.

“Aniki, nee-chan, you’re okay!” (Reus)

Right after going out of the carriage, the loyal dog Ha-not that, Reus runs up, so I calm him down with some pats on the head. Looking at the thrown out adventurers, they were about to get up while all shaky, presumably from a quite strong impact.

“Aniki, what’s up with them? Enemies?” (Reus)

“Yeah. Fools who tried to sell Emilia and you as slaves. Clean them up without reservations, together with the ones about to come” (Sirius)

“They whaat! Imma beat them down!” (Reus)

Letting out a growl that is probably that is probably the remains of the transformation, he furiously scowled at the adventurers. Ones being glared at are as much in rage, though.

“Sh-shit....What is that brat?” (Adventurer)

“I don’t really get it, but she’s strong. Are they not here yet?” (Adventurer 2)

Looks like are being cautious even if it’s a kid, and decided to wait for incoming reinforcements instead of facing us. That kind of situational judgement is as expected of an adventurer, I guess.

“What do we do, Danna? Wouldn’t it be better to beat them down before other guys come?” (Zack)

“Too late for that. We’re back to square one for now” (Sirius)

I can feel their presences even without [Search]. Blocking the front and back of the highway, dangerous looking guys gather one after another. The adventurers go to the leader-like man’s side, and start reporting the situation.

“Oi oi, what’s going on? Weren’t you guys supposed to rob them of their weapons?” (Leader-like)

“Shaddap, they are stronger than we thought. If you let your guard down ‘cause they’re kids, you’ll get done in” (Adventurer)

“Blaming brats for your own mistakes, pathetic. Oi, you, go” (Leader-like)

Leader-like gives an order to his comrades, and one man starts nonchalantly walking towards us. The man stops in front of Reus, and threatens us by glaring. What can I say, extremely easy to tell thug.

“Oi brats. Drop your weapons, pronto. Otherwise you’re in for some pain” (Bandit 1)

“Hey, are you guys bandits?” (Reus)

“Yeah, bandits. The appreciated Mr. Bandits, that are going to sell you for a high price.” (Bandit 1)

“I see. Then I’m not holding back” (Reus)

“Aah? What arhehuh!?” (Bandit 1)

Reus' fist goes into opponent's face, and the bandit, without even getting to understand the situation, flies away. The man continues to roll while gouging out the ground, and passes out while bleeding out of his nose right before leader-like's feet.

“Reus, continue to rush them, Emilia, accompany the ones in the front of the carriage” (Sirius)

The number of enemies, not counting the one punched just now, is ten. Six at the carriage's backside, three at the front. The remaining...

“Sirius-sama, what of the one above?” (Emilia)

And one in the tree at the left hand of the backside. Probably for long distance attack with the bow, but at the point they prepared only one, it's useless. I pick up a palm sized stone at my feet.

“I'll drop him down. Now then, are you ready?” (Sirius)

Reus silently lowers his center of gravity, Emilia draws out her knife and heightens her concentration. And I throw the stone stone, aiming for the guy in the tree, to get ball rolling.

“Open combat” (Sirius)

““Yees!”” (Emilia/Reus)

The same moment the man that was hiding in the hits the ground, Reus kicks off the ground running.

Reus, unlike Emilia, fights with me or Lior, and gets beat up, almost everyday. Usually one would call it quits, but similar to Lior he likes to fight strong opponents, so he joyfully continues to challenge us.

Repeated actual combat on top of his nature, so trauma from slavery in him is nonexistent. His first time cutting down people, however, against clear-cut enemies that aim for his sister or me, there's no mercy.

Dashing with the force that is kicking up earth, he easily cuts off the arms of the two vanguards, and with the same momentum jumps to leader-like's side.

"Th-this!?" (Leader-like)

"Uraaaaaa!" (Reus)

While bewildered, leader-like reacts, and swings down the greatsword he held, Reus also cuts upwards. With a high-pitched metallic sound both swords break right in the middle, and Reus gets away from there while smacking his lips.

"Dammit, I'm still far away" (Reus)

True, even if the opponent had a greatsword with a massive blade and him a cheap, thin iron sword, Lior would still cut down only the opponent's weapon.

Simultaneous is already at sufficient level, but Reus' ideal is high and big, so he's frustrated for real.

"Didn't I tell you. Oi we'll hold him down, you aim for that black haired kid!" (Adventurer)

"That kid is their leader. If we take him hostage, this one should stop as well" (Adventurer 2)

"Don't you lay your hands on aniki!" (Reus)

The two adventurers teamed up and are handling Reus' attacks. I taught him some empty-handed combat, however only to the level of "might as well", so it lacks decisiveness, and Reus is being held down by the two.

Leader-like takes out his spare sword and approaches, but Zack stands as if covering me and holds up his sword.

"Can't be only relying on children. I'm not letting you get to this child!" (Zack)

"Move, lowly merchant!" (Leader-like)

The spirit is wonderful, but by my estimation Zack is the one lower in abilities. Zack is a good guy, I don't want him to get hurt... can't be helped.

"If you think I can't fight, just because I'm a merchant, think again!" (Zack)

"Think you can win against a proffobuuh!?" (Leader-like)

Leader-like suddenly falls on his back, slogged back of his head and stopped moving. I feel bad for Zack who is stiffened up with his sword over him, but I had myself end it immediately. Nothing much, I just hooked [String] up to opponent's leg and pulled it at full strength.

"Dorashaaaa!" (Reus)

By that time Reus' uppercut caught the adventurer's jaw. The blow strong enough to lift off the ground, reliably reaps away his consciousness, the other one is already down on the mat, unmoving. If there was a gong it would be grandly ringing right now.

"Sorry, aniki! I couldn't hold one down" (Reus)

"Don't worry about it. You took almost all of them by yourself, it's enough of an accomplishment" (Sirius)

"Un. Haah.... Is there no better sword.." (Reus)

What's unfortunate, is that there's no sword to match Reus' abilities. He swung a sword he picked up from a bandit a few times while shaking his head, and reluctantly puts it into sheath.

"This is surprising, Reus is amazing. I've never seen a person this strong at this age" (Zack)

"I've a lot to learn. Aniki is even more amazing" (Reus)

"Ha,haa..... Danna is, huh. Wait, where's Emilia-chan!?" (Zack)

"Should be ending it about now, see, speak of the devil" (Reus)

When I shift my eyes to frontside of the carriage, I see Emilia magnificently dancing.

Unlike Reus, her attacks are weak. If she used magic they wouldn't, but it's too powerful to be used in fights against people, so she holds off on it. An untactfully released windblade, could turn it into a dismemberment murder in a blink of an eye, and I've told them to not kill if possible, so she's not using it this time. Even so, with her trained out reflexes and speed, even against three opponents, she leads them by the nose, slashing at vitals with her knife, if there's an opening.

On top of that she's using magic to blow tailwind onto herself, speeding up even more. The bandits, whose wounds get increased every time Emilia's silver hair draws a glittering trail, are already tearing up.

"Wh-What is she?" (Man 1)

"Even though I can see, I can't even graze her! What the —guuh!" (Man 2)

"Uaah! Get away, get away!" (Man 3)

Though without heavy wounds, engraved with countless light ones, their will to fight is almost gone. Finding an appropriate time Emilia halts, and states while pointing her knife.

"I am going to go for the throat next. However, if you drop your weapons and surrender, I shall stop. How about it?" (Emilia)

U—n, that smile after thrashing them thoroughly....cute yet scary. To top it off she is a kid so it's probably even scarier, because the three bandits obediently dropped their weapons and surrendered.

"Sirius-sama—, it is over" (Emilia)

"Good work. Let's tie their hands and get them in one place" (Sirius)

"Understood. Zack-san, do you have something to tie with?" (Emilia)

"A, aah. I believe there was in the carriage" (Zack)

“I’ll help too!” (Reus)

While the bandit trio is being tied up, the last one showed up. Not like I forgot about him, he just didn’t come no matter how much time passed, so I just left him be, but why is he appearing at this timing?

“One asketh, takest one’s mana as offering, and realizeth the avatar of great fire.....”
(Bandit)

“Incantation!? Not good, he’s a magician!” (Zack)

“Aniki!” (Reus)

“Sirius-sama!” (Emilia)

Magician.... It denotes one who can use magic above certain level, commonly, ones who can use intermediate level magic, are called this way.

We didn’t think that a bandit would be a magician and distanced ourselves from him, so apart from me the three it was too late to deal with. I see, he was hiding because he was waiting for me to be isolated.

“—spear of flame, pierceth one’s sworn enemy....[Fire Lance]!” (Magician)

When the man chants the spell name, a big lance, about my height, appeared. Fumu, first time I see a magic user apart my servants, so that’s two steps above elementary level [Fire Lance], huh. Magician man is glaring at me who’s admiring, and while crooking his mouth, fired the fire lance.

“Keel oveeeeer! Leader of monsteeers!” (Magician)

Oi oi, even though they are cute pupils that got strong due to their own efforts, cruelly calling them monsters.

“[Impact]” (Sirius)

Since Zack is looking, I decided to finish it not with gun, but normal magic. The [Impact] I fired is small, from the looks of it, not something that could oppose a fire

lance. However, the moment the ball of magic got absorbed into the flame, and it dispersed, as if the flame exploded, and the fire lance vanished.

“Wha....My magic!?” (Magician)

“Your mana focusing is still too inadequate. At that level, you’ll get offsetted by small magic like just now. Well.... If there is a next time, though” (Sirius)

The magician is stepping back from grinning me, but I can’t let you off. You have a criminal record of slandering my disciples, so I need to do some educational guidance.

While I was walking, thinking about the details of the guidance, two shadows flew past me.

““How dare you.....”” (Emilia/Reus)

The enraged siblings run up to the man at full strength, and split up to take his both flanks.

““aim for Sirius-sama/aniki!”” (Emilia/Reus)

Emilia into the abdomen, Reus’ into the face, he gets pounded from both sides. As one would expect from a brother and sister, the timing was perfect, and the man drops while spewing blood and vomit from his face. From the way he collapsed without even taking a step after being punched from left and right, you can see the height of the pair’s technique. More like, that was quite a blunt sound, he’s not dead, is he?

“Nee-chan, looks like this guy is still alive? Do we finish it?” (Reus)

“Let’s make him regret he survived. Reus, we’re doing that” (Emilia)

Wait, wait! That, the hell is that!

Scratch that, their eyes are serious. Even though the man is passed out, Reus is still shaking him while holding on the scruff, and Emilia is looking with cold eyes while holding her knife. Not good, by the looks of it, they’ll really do it.

“Emilia, Reus. House!” (Sirius)

““Yees!”” (Emilia/Reus)

I stoke the heads of the two that came before me and calmed them down for a moment. I have questions for those guys, and though I get this feeling of overkill, they all are out of commission, so it should be enough at this point.

“.....How should I put it, I have no words to describe this” (Zack)

Leaving the explanations to the confused Zack for later, first are the disciples.

“You did well guys. There were a lot of unexpected things, but you adapted yourselves appropriately. It’s proof that you overcame harsh training” (Sirius)

“Really!” (Emilia)

“I did it!” (Reus)

“One thing though, when I was attacked you guys overreacted. You won’t be able to make calm decisions, if you are like that” (Sirius)

It was fine because he flinched at me countering his magic when did it, but if there was one more calm opponent, they might have fallen prey to magic before getting close.

“Sirius-sama was aimed at. As if I could be calm!” (Emilia)

“Guys aiming at aniki are enemies! I’m taking down all of them!” (Reus)

“You guys....I’m glad you feel that way, but change the order of thoughts. If you want to do something about the opponent, firstly you have to prioritise calmly incapacitating him. After that you can hit him with your wrath or whatever, right?” (Sirius)

“Understood. We should incapacitate, and then make them regret living” (Emilia)

“I see, so we do it thoroughly afterwards!” (Reus)

“.....These kids, aren’t they a bit extreme?” (Zack)

I can't deny Zack's words. But we were targeted for no reason, so it's reasonable that we retaliate.

After that, I decided to gather them in one place and interrogate. Bandits and adventurers were working together, afterall. There's a liability issue with adventurer's guild that sent them as escorts, and I need to have them spill the beans on the bandit's scale.

After giving the ones in most danger minimal amount of treatment, and having dispatched a messenger bird to city Almest, Zack was interrogating the leader-like man.

"Oi, are you guys the bandits that were roaming around here recently?" (Zack)

"So what of it?" (Leader-like)

"I'll have you spit out everything about your size and hideout. Due to you guys our business has been seriously stagnating" (Zack)

"Like I care" (Leader-like)

"Even now?" (Zack)

Zack threatens the leader-like with a sword on his neck, but the man was just looking up at Zack while laughing.

"Hahaha! Do it if you will. If I die you'll be left with as much information as you have. A lowly merchant shouldn't do something he's not used to" (Leader-like)

"Kh....." (Zack)

Seems like he hit a bull's-eye, as Zack was putting away the sword while being frustrated. Though looks like he recovered right away, and started talking to the adventurers this time.

"Aren't you guys embarrassed? Taking kids hostages, on top of joining hands with bandits? I'm surprised people call you adventurers brave" (Zack)

“I don’t wanna hear that from a merchant save by some kids” (Adventurer)

“I don’t wanna hear it from a guy rolling around with ropes on him. You guys, what do you want to do going against the guild and pairing up with bandits?” (Zack)

“Shaddap! A company created by some adventurer wannabe don’t be actin’ all great!” (Adventurer)

“What! How dare you slander aniki!” (Zack)

“Stop, stooop” (Sirius)

It’s becoming just a fight, so forcefully cut in and make them stop.

Calming down after getting away from the adventurer, Zack was scratching his head out of embarrassment.

“I apologise, Danna. I couldn’t stand having aniki made fun of” (Zack)

“I know that feeling really well” (Reus)

“Since you’re a merchant, try to handle it a bit calmer. That said, we still don’t know anything”

“Sorry, I acted shamefully. You see, the bandits have been only after the merchants lately” (Zack)

“Isn’t that because the merchants have more money?” (Sirius)

“Even so there are no victims among the travelers. Since they calmly attack guarded carriages, aniki thinks there’s something behind the scenes. If we could just get some proof from these guys...” (Zack)

But because you’re inept at interrogation, you’re at a standstill, since you gain no information.

Frankly, we can just go to Elysion, there's no need to get involved with these guys. However, they did prattle something about selling us as slaves on top of involving the unrelated us into this. I think I'll help a bit while harassing these guys.

"Zack. Can I interrogate these guys?" (Sirius)

"Eh? I don't mind really...." (Zack)

"Thanks. Sorry, but I'll be using a bit of merchandise from the carriage" (Sirius)

After getting some red paint used for dyeing from the carriage, I was standing in front of the leader of the bandits.

"What does a brat that drags around something like subhumans with him want?" (Leader-like)

Ignoring him saying something annoying, I draw a circle with the paint on his arm and write "Idiot" in Japanese in it. From my point of view, it's just some bad-mouthing, but for them, who don't know Japanese, it must look like some mysterious pattern.

"Alright, it's done" (Sirius)

"Scribbling nonchalantly, I'll definitely make you regret it." (Leader-like)

"You'll be the one regretting. Also, this isn't a scribble...but a curse" (Sirius)

"Huuh? What the hell are you talking about" (Leader-like)

The leader has an expression of displeasure on his face, but I give the arm with the pattern a strong pinch. The leader makes an expression of wonder, but while I gradually put in more strength, almost as if to rip it out, his face turns pale.

"Wh-what is this? What the hell's going on?" (Leader-like)

Next I take out a knife and lightly cut the surface of the pinched part. It bleeds, of course, but even though it's a minor injury, the man started trembling.

"Oi, what's wrong with you. Is this a wound to be so afraid of, really?" (Sirius)

“Not that! It doesn’t hurt! Even though it was pinched so much, even though it bleeds, it doesn’t hurt at all!” (Leader-like)

Lastly, I stab the knife deeper. Lots of blood spurts out, and the man starts screaming while sweating.

“Wh-What is this! You guys, is my arm really attached? There’s no pain or sensation of it!” (Leader-like)

“Didn’t I tell you, it’s a curse” (Sirius)

For now, I only stop the bleeding, and look into the leader’s eyes while smiling. What’s reflected there is confusion... and slight fear. In this impossible situation, my smile must look quite eerie.

“I study curses as a hobby. And, though this was completed just a few days ago, if you pour in some mana into the drawn pattern....the sensation of being touched, let alone pain, disappears” (Sirius)

“Wh-what are you talking about?” (Leader-like)

“But you see, if you lie to me, or don’t answer to my questions, the curse will get stronger, and eventually will spread through the whole body” (Sirius)

“He-Heh heh....If there’s no pain, there’s no point in torturing then” (Leader-like)

“Don’t you get it? Losing sensations means that you won’t be able to taste anything you eat, even if you hold a woman, you won’t be able to feel a thing, is what it means” (Sirius)

At those words the leader’s composure disappears. He must have imagined it, even if for a moment, since his body started shaking even more.

“Da-danna! Isn’t that a bit much....” (Zack)

Oops, looks like I scared even the one I didn’t need to. But Emilia immediately whispered to him, so I don’t need to explain.

Honestly, this is an application of active regeneration, I just temporarily numbed the sensation of pain by giving excess stimulus with mana. In other words, it's just like putting on some anesthetic, it'll go back to normal in half a day.

Point is, there are other ways to threaten, not just with a sword or a beating. For them who don't know about anesthesia, the current situation must be nothing short of horror.

"When it spreads through the whole body, it becomes impossible to erase, you know. Well then, can I start asking some questions?" (Sirius)

"I-I'll tell you anything, young master" (Leader-like)

Chuckles, too easy.

Well, one would become obedient after getting his two strongest human desires restrained.

The leader without hesitation, fluently talks about their secrets, even including information that no one cares about.

After doing the same treatment to the adventurers, I got to know the reason they joined hands with bandits.

"It was those guys after all. Damn, I did think they were good-for-nothings, but to think they would go this far!" (Zack)

Turns out, the bandits hunted down merchants because of orders from another company, that was jealous of Galgan company's development. To crush the rapidly developing Galgan company, they used bandits by leaking them the information about transporting. Seems they also had them assault some unrelated companies, to cover their tracks.

The two adventurers, belong to a proper guild, it seems, but lately it didn't go well and they couldn't earn decent money. Then comes in the aforementioned company and strikes a deal with them to cooperate with bandits in exchange for a large sum. The weapons they were maintaining in the carriage seem to be provided, thinking, that

with good looking weapons they would be easier to trust. That's why even though those guys only know how to use a single-handed swords had those brand-new weapons they aren't used to.

"H-hey...that's enough right? I said everything there's to say, so please erase this curse!" (Leader-like)

"Yeah, I will, but before that...." (Sirius)

I gathered the attention of the bandits, picked up a palm-sized rock that was laying around, and broke it with a grip that was enhanced with [Boost]. I smiled at them, showing it was broken so thoroughly it became almost only sand.

"Next time you call my disciples monsters or insult them, this will be your heads. Got it?" (Sirius)

The bandits nodded their heads so much vigor, you would think they would rip off. A monster should be said to an opponent who is in a whole other dimension, not something you should spew out in desperation, just because one's a little stronger than you.

According to the bandits' wishes, I wiped off the pattern with a cloth and circulate mana to become light to erase the curse....or at least a performance like that. Really, I just activated [Light] and made it shine, but on the men's faces relax, thinking the curse was erased.

"Ah, by the way there are some side effects, so this won't disappear for half a day. Also, the curse isn't completely gone, so please don't try to make some weird moves against me. I might carelessly re-activate it" (Sirius)

They turn pale again, but there's no problem if they don't get involved with me. Anyway, they are going to jail to await trial, but I believe they learned their lesson.

After that, while waiting for the city guards to take over the bandits, I was receiving countless apologies from Zack.

“I am truly sorry. To get into this kind of predicament, when I said I’d guarantee a safe journey, I have no excuse” (Zack)

“No, no, our baggage is safe, and we don’t mind it a bit” (Sirius)

“There’s no need to speak politely. While this might sound rude, when I heard about it from aniki, I half-doubted it, but after seeing your strength with my own eyes, I really admire you. From now on please let me call you danna in the true meaning of the word” (Zack)

What do you mean true meaning? Anyway, I’ll take it as a sign that I was truly approved.

Zack keeps apologising, but for us this isn’t a big deal, more like, it was just an event that served well for Emilia to conquer her trauma.

“That said, what shall we do? Since even if we keep on moving, sun will go down shortly, so shall we return to town together with the city guards that are coming to take these guys?” (Zack)

“There’s no need to go back, is there?” (Sirius)

“However, putting me aside, you haven’t really slept outside much, right?” (Zack)

“Not a problem, rather, we are quite good at sleeping outside. Also since you’re delivering goods, wouldn’t it be better to arrive on schedule?” (Sirius)

“We don’t really mind, so let’s move on, like Sirius-sama says” (Emilia)

“Danna....sorry. We couldn’t cover much distance today, but since two adventurer’s worth of luggage is gone, our speed should pick up” (Zack)

“Well then, let’s go with moving forward” (Sirius)

The same time we stand up after deciding our course of action, Reus, who was on lookout, started to make a racket.

“Anikiiii! There’s smell of people from that sideeee!” (Reus)

Looks like city guards have arrived.

To dispatch six guards to this place, even though it's quite far from town, looks like Galgan company is an organisation that has some trust.

By the time Zack was done explaining the situation and the bandits were taken away by the guards, an hour has passed.

We, like decided, were riding towards Elysion. Speed did increase a bit, but it became evening soon, so we started to prepare camp.

"I'll be outside to lookout for the night, so you guys sleep inside the carriage" (Zack)

"Shouldn't we all keep watch in turns?" (Sirius)

"It'll be fine even if Sirius-sama doesn't. Please leave it to us" (Emilia)

"Rejected. Except for unexpected situations, everyone should do it equally. This is also an experience" (Sirius)

"If you say so. But Sirius-sama's turn will be shorter" (Emilia)

"Danna, are you really a child? I feel like I'm the childish one" (Zack)

"Aniki can't be understood with logic!" (Reus)

With a bit of trouble the turn for watch was decided, next is preparing the meal.

Usually food in camps is mainly made up of easy to preserve hard bread and dried meat with some soup with seasonings like salt. Preserved foods aren't really developed so there's only that much.

However, this isn't a desert or a place covered in ice, but a highway you can see a forest from.

"And so, Emilia, go gathering, Reus, go randomly hunt one down" (Sirius)

"Understood. I'll go look for some herbs and such" (Emilia)

“Alright aniki. A mid-sized should be enough” (Reus)

Seeing me taking out a pot, that is a little on the big side and putting water to boil on a handcrafted magic circle while giving orders to the two, Zack remained standing while holding bread and dried meat.

“Uhh... I prepared your portions as well... but doesn't seem like you need it” (Zack)

“Sorry, I should have told you, we'd do it” (Sirius)

“Don't mention it. Well then, I'll be going to rest first after eating this” (Zack)

I stopped Zack, who was taking out a sleeping bag while nibbling on some unappetizing bread.

“Wait a bit, at any rate, you'd rather eat something warm, right? Even if you don't eat that, I'll make Zack's portion to, so please wait” (Sirius)

“To get a meal prepared on top of getting my life and goods saved, how should ever I repay this debt?” (Zack)

“The whole thing with bandits just happened to be, no need to mind it, though. Anyway, about the meal, I'm also experimenting, so I would also like to know a merchant's opinion” (Sirius)

“Experiment, is it. If it's danna, I have an interest in it, so I would like to” (Zack)

After seeing Zack fold his sleeping bag and sit on the opposite side, I took a light brown block from my bag. I cut an appropriate amount of this clay-like thing, that I made at home, into pieces, and put it inside hot water to melt. When the clear water turns to the same colour as the clay-like, a fragrant smell started drifting around. Appearance and usage is like that of miso, but this isn't miso. Think of it as soup base made from this world's ingredients.

“Oooh....What is this tasty smell. Is it what you put in just now?” (Zack)

“It's a thing made out of salt and various spices mixed and kneaded together, since it's dried a bit it's easy to preserve. You melt in hot water like this to eat” (Sirius)

If you dry it completely it would last even longer, but since that knocks off the flavor, and this isn't a long trip, I made it into this mid-dried clay-like. Zack is looking full of interest, so teared a bit of it and handed it to him.

"This is... wh-, it's spicy!" (Zack)

Oi, oi. It's made to be dissolved in water, so of course it's spicy if you eat it raw. You're doing the same thing Reus did in the past.

"Sirius-sama, we are back" (Emilia)

"I hunted it down, aniki!" (Reus)

That's when the pair comes back and shows their results.

Emilia gathered herbs I might be able to use for deodorization, mushrooms, and some edible wild grass, while Reus got a mid-sized bird that looks worth eating.

"Incredible, it's a Borrow bird. These birds are very cautious and hard to get near to. I'm amazed you could catch one" (Zack)

"It ran away a few times, but I quietly got close to it, then jumped out with a bang and cut it with a swoosh" (Reus)

"I don't really get it, but I get that it's incredible" (Zack)

Reus is the type that moves relying on mainly on instincts, so it's useless to ask him for an accurate explanation. I believe Zack made the right choice.

Anyway, after preparing the bird and burying everything apart parts we'll eat, I scattered salt and herbs for deodorization and made it into a yakitori. Next, I mix in mushrooms and wild grasses into the soup, and after putting in dried homemade noodles, it's finished. In relation to dried noodles, they are a simple thing made by frying the made noodles in oil, but it's still way better when compared to hard bread used for storing.

Seems Zack could hide his surprise at the finished meal that was better quality than he expected. Looks like his switch was flipped on after apprehensively taking a

mouthful of the noodle soup. He's the only one eating with a fork so it looks hard to eat noodles, but he's eating the finished meal so intensely, as if pouring it down.

After subjugating it in a blink of an eye, Zack was rubbing his stomach in satisfaction.

"Iyaah... this is really incredible. This is my first time eating something this good while camping" (Zack)

"I think Dee and the others are eating the same thing right about now" (Sirius)

"Then aniki's eyes are probably sparkling. This thing that dissolves and dried noodles...was it? This is revolution of preserved foods, it would definitely sell. Would you like to try selling it through the company?" (Zack)

"I don't really mind, but if you want to make and sell it, do it after getting a permission from Dee and consulting with Gadd" (Sirius)

"It's the opposite, Sirius-sama"

"Yeah, if it's Dee-nii, then he'll definitely say..."get a permission from Sirius-sama"" (Reus)

Probably. As for me, I'd like to him to say that he made it and get a bit famous, but since he's not before me, convincing him doesn't seem possible. Can't be helped, I suppose I'll permit it with some conditions.

"I don't mind teaching you how to make it, but only if you give me a part of the sales" (Sirius)

"How much is that part?" (Zack)

"I don't know how it will sell, so decide it after consulting with Gadd" (Sirius)

"I believe it will definitely sell, this is a chance to earn massive amount of money. No matter how you look at it, you're being too irresponsible with this" (Zack)

“At this point I don’t really have a fixation on money, and thinking about that kind of thing is troublesome. Also it looks like I could trust you and Gadd, so I leave it to your discretion” (Sirius)

It hasn’t been long since we met, but I think Gadd, who’s associated with that Dee for a long time, and Zack who tried to save us from bandits, are good guys.

“Also, I have a favour to ask. Our abilities that you saw today, I want you to not tell anyone” (Sirius)

“I can understand that. That kind of strength should be hidden for a while” (Zack)

“You understand that?” (Sirius)

“Of course. If there are such strong children, they’ll get sold a fight by some troublesome bunch or nobles will try to take them in, nothing but troubles” (Zack)

As expected of a merchant, he understands the problems I’ve been concerned about.

“As such, I will keep quiet. What’s more I got my life saved, so I’ll support you, no matter what the nobles say” (Zack)

“Thanks” (Sirius)

“I should be the one saying that. By the way you will be enrolling at Elysion’s school, right?” (Zack)

“Did I talk about it?” (Sirius)

“No, it’s said that children head to Elysion mostly to enroll, so deducing it simple” (Zack)

Fumu, that was a blind spot. Oh well, if it’s just us going to school, there’s no problem, even if it’s known.

“Deducing it is fine, but is there something with us going to school?” (Sirius)

“Actually, our Galgan company has a branch at Elysion, so I wanted to recommend visiting our store. I’ll be coming there frequently like this time, so if at any point you have any requests, we could stock up on it” (Zack)

Oh my, he’s developing quite a spirit for business.

But this is exactly what I need right now. I can now directly deal with them for those spices I used to get through Dee. Looks like I won’t need to reduce my repertoire even after arriving at Elysion.

“Please take care of us from now on as well” (Zack)

“Aah, same here” (Sirius)

Afterwards our journey went on smoothly.

We beat down the monsters that attacked a few times, however no bandits appeared hereafter.

Even if they are weak, seeing the two’s performance of repelling monsters before he even has a chance to draw the sword, the only adult member, Zack, was getting depressed.

“.....Even though I’m the adult, I’m the one being escorted” (Zack)

It’s a sad truth, so I patted his back without saying anything.

While experiencing these kind of small events, after five days passed, we finally arrived at our destination.

“Dannaaa! Elysion has come into view” (Zack)

“Ooooooh!? It’s huuuge!” (Reus)

“....It is big” (Emilia)

Academy city, Elysion.

What greeted us was, the giant white bulwark that protects the people.

CHAPTER 26

THE CAPITAL CITY OF MELIFEST, ELYSION

That is the one of the main cities in Melifest continent, and the first thing that travelers from other lands set their eyes upon, are the the giant ramparts that surround this huge land.

However the main point is neither the ramparts, nor the scale of it.

It is the fact that school, [ElySION Academy], exists here.

Existing nowhere in the Melifest continent but here, you gain considerable prestige by just managing to enroll in it.

The temperature change during the seasons is gentle, the ferocious monsters exterminated, abundant, easy to live land that naturally attracts people, and on top of it all, a famous place named school.

ElySION is without a doubt a city that could be called a metropolis.

When you look up the ramparts, the next thing to appear is a thing that is even higher – the castle.

That is where the king that rules this country lives, the reason this town is able to preserve peace with exceptionally talented people, is because of the king's capability, it seems. Misgovernment is almost non-existent, people can fulfillingly pass their days inside the ramparts, they say.

When I ask about the main point, the treatment of the beastkin, it seems apart from a part of nobles being annoying, there's no problem with them walking around and the discrimination that can be seen isn't that much. Even so, human race makes up the most, while the beastkin, around thirty percent of the whole population.

—Is what Zack taught me while we were waiting outside the ramparts.

There only way to to enter the town is through the the gates that are set up only in two places of the ramparts, and of course they are stuffed with soldiers guarding them. That is where they inspect for suspicious people and social status, and after a harsh inspection one finally gets to enter the city.

It is faster, if you can prove yourself as one from Galgan company, but if you don't have such a thing you get cross examined, in any case this takes time. That seems to be the case for the ones before us, so we've been made to wait for almost thirty minutes.

And so Reus is practice-swinging near the carriage, anyway, that's why since we have nothing to do, I was asking about the town.

"There also were beastkin among school's students, so there shouldn't be problems for Emilia and Reus" (Zack)

"That's good. If it's here, you'll be able to take off the robe" (Sirius)

"Seems so. More than that, Sirius-sama, could I have a collar put on me?" (Emilia)

"Huh?" (Sirius)

"Since we have to clearly declare to the surroundings that I belong to Sirius-sama. Even if I am treated as slave, if I am Sirius-sama's, I would be honored instead" (Emilia)

"Wait, wait, wait! Even if you're fine with it, I'm not. It's rejected, rejected" (Sirius)

"Understood....." (Emilia)

Could you stop getting depressed for real?

If there was a meter for loyalty points, wouldn't it be so off charts that it would break through the top of it, I wonder?

"Well, Emilia's statement was a bit weird, but it's a thing you should think about" (Zack)

"You too, what are you talking about" (Sirius)

“No, it’s because Emilia is cute even from my standpoint. It’s not limited to beastkin, but I’ve heard that some nobles start wanting them and go for abduction, so if there’s an easily understandable mark that states ownership, it could act as a precaution, is what I’m talking about” (Zack)

As expected, if people gather, just from that, darkness is born, I suppose.

She, who’s been trained wouldn’t necessarily be easily abducted, but you can’t win against numbers, so I should be careful even if we go under school’s protection.

“Zack-san is also saying that, so please give me a collar sometime. Well.....I would not mind if is a ring either” (Emilia)

“Aah, yeah..... I’ll think about it” (Sirius)

“Aniki! It’s a huuuge castle, isn’t it! The gate seems sturdy, but I wonder if I cut it with my sword?” (Reus)

Nice one, Reus. It became an excuse to change the topic, but I have a problem that remark, since it might cause some weird misunderstandings.

“Don’t. I don’t want them to think we came attack the castle” (Sirius)

“Got it, aniki” (Reus)

“Hahaha, Reus is full of energy, isn’t he ?” (Zack)

That’s when our turn finally came, and at last we got into Elysion.

With Zack of Galgan company as intermediary our inspection was quickly over. Originally, those who cannot prove themselves, have to pay a bit of money after the inspection, but that’s where Zack vouched for us and payed the money.

“Sorry to make you pay the entrance fee” (Sirius)

“Don’t worry, compared to the case with the bandits and the new merchandise, it’s an insignificant thing. By the way, what are you going to do from here?” (Zack)

“School’s entry examination is from tomorrow, so first is an inn” (Sirius)

“Then let’s go to the inn I’m staying at. It’s an inn I use every time I come here, but it’s good from safety standpoint and the food is delicious, so I recommend it” (Zack)

“Yeah, this is my first time here, so I don’t know my right from my left in this place, so let’s go with that” (Sirius)

It’s almost evening time, but Zack took us to the in before delivering the merchandise.

“This is the inn [Spring Breeze’s Perch]. I’ll go talk things out with the landlady for a bit” (Zack)

It was a two-floor wooden construction inn, about three times the size of our house.

Coming in from the entry there’s a lobby, shifting eyes to the side there’s a dining hall right beside it, where you can see the guests eating. Seems it also doubles as a bar, as there are ones drinking alcohol in a good mood. First floor is half dining hall and half innkeeper’s residence, and the second floor is mainly guest’s lodging facilities, I suppose.

While I was grasping the nature and facilities of the place and noting down escape routes, which is probably the influence of my previous world, Zack rung the bell on the counter in the lobby.

“Yes, Yees. Oh, if it isn’t Zack” (???)

“Good evening, landlady. I’ll be in your care this time as well” (Zack)

What came out was a human female in her forties. She was of a bit plump figure, welcoming Zack with a sociable, gentle smile.

“Are you fine with the usual one single room? Ara, there are some kids I’m not familiar with. Are they yours, perhaps?” (Landlady)

“You know I’m not married, don’t you? These people came with me just now, so took them here to introduce this inn” (Zack)

“Ara, thanks for contributing to our profit. Welcome, I’m the landlady of this place, Rona. There are a few rooms free, what shall you do?” (Rona)

“Please take care of us as well. There’s three of us, so a double room for men, and a single room for a wom.....” (Sirius)

“One triple or a large room please!” (Emilia)

Before I finished saying the room assignments, Emilia came to front and told her demands. Wait a little, I don’t really want to say this, but would one usually push aside one’s master and talk?

“Ara, what a lovely child. In short, you three customers want to have the same room, huh. But you’re girl, jou-chan, are you okay with that?” (Rona)

“Yes, this is my brother, and if it’s my master Sirius-sama, there are no problems” (Emilia)

“Of course!” (Reus)

“Alright, well then, let’s make it a big room that is in the back” (Rona)

They just decided by themselves. Well, I don’t want to let the two out of my sight, so I don’t really mind, but I wonder what should I do with this unclear feeling.

“It’s only one day for Zack, but how long are you going to stay?” (Rona)

“Right. There’s the exam for tomorrow, and how long will it take for us to set into the dorms?” (Sirius)

“According to what I heard from onee-chan, seems it would take at least three days” (Emilia)

“I’ve also heard it’s about that long. Landlady, going with five days to be safe, how much is the fee?” (Zack)

“Let’s see....With three meals and a large room it’s a bit expensive, so three silver coins, I suppose?” (Rona)

I don't know if three silver coins is expensive or cheap, but a large room with meals included, I guess it's on the cheaper side. When I try to take silver coins from my chest pocket, Zack stepped forward and handed four silver coins.

"This is mine and theirs share. Don't worry about the change" (Zack)

"Ara, how generous for one meticulous with money like you. Did something happen?" (Rona)

"Despite how they look, they are quite amazing, you see. I got helped in various ways on while coming here this time" (Zack)

"Are they perhaps nobles? I am very sorry, I'll fix my attitude immediately!" (Rona)

The landlady jumped out of the counter and tried to very deeply lower her head, so I stopped her while panicking. Noble power is amazing, are you counted as disrespectful if you don't this much?

"Uhh, we're not nobles, but normal commoners, so no need to be so respectful, please interact with us normally" (Sirius)

"Yeah landlady. Danna isn't a noble, but he's a gentleman with even more possibilities than that. He'll be a frequent customer of Galgan company, so I would like to look after him even after I go back" (Zack)

"Alright, I understand. I would have done it originally, but I shall service you customers in all sincerity" (Rona)

The landlady that went back to her original position, bowed to us after taking out the guest book. Not as much as kaa-san, but a quite magnificent bow. Oops, rather than the landlady, is Zack.

"Zack, I would feel bad to have you pay lodging fee as well. Here, three silver coins" (Sirius)

"Did you see that landlord, that's the kind of proper gentleman this is. Anyway just like a while ago, please let me pay for it" (Zack)

“But....” (Sirius)

“I’m sorry, but may I cut in?” (Rona)

While smiling, the landlady came in to intervene between us, who were shifting silver coins towards each other.

“Please let Zack pay here and save face. He too is a merchant, so he won’t be able accept it if he doesn’t tie loose ends properly” (Rona)

“Just like the landlady says. I’ll be leaving tomorrow, so please let me do at least this much” (Zack)

Seeing them both lowering their heads, I lost the will to say anything. If he starts saying something like tying loose ends, then it can’t be helped, I’ll go along with Zack here. However, the landlady is good at mediating. As expected from one managing lodging business, which involves various people.

“Alright, I’ll thankfully take you up on that” (Sirius)

“Thanks. Well then, landlady, I leave the rest to you. I’ll come again after delivering the merchandise” (Zack)

“Okay, have a safe trip. Well then, customers, please sign your names here” (Rona)

After seeing off Zack, we wrote down our names in the guest book. I took a look at the previously written names, but I wonder why is there a lot of the same handwriting?

“Sirius-sama, Emilia-sama, Reus-sama, is it. Not only can everybody write, but the letters are really clean too. Since there are quite a lot of people that cannot write, I often write on their behalf” (Rona)

“That’s why there’s a lot of the same handwriting. So this is an inn oriented towards the commoners, not the nobles” (Sirius)

“Exactly. We are aiming to be an inn where commoners can relax. Though seeing your politeness and attire, it wouldn’t be weird to mistake you for nobles” (Rona)

Putting politeness aside, our attire is that of adventurers, so which part looks like that, I wonder.

“Ah, not good. Our luggage is still left in the carriage. Reus, let’s chase after Zack-san” (Emilia)

“Got it, nee-chan” (Reus)

I see....the hair. Because commoners don’t care about the luster of their hair that much.

Especially Emilia, who, to be a servant appropriate for me, learned the way to arrange one’s personal appearance directly from kaa-san. The shiny silver hair is smooth anytime you look, doesn’t make you think of her as an uncouth adventurer.

“Well then, I’ll guide you to the room when the two come back. The dining hall will be closing in two hours, what will you do about dinner?” (Rona)

“I want to eat together with Zack, but I don’t really know when he’ll be back” (Sirius)

“Galgan company’s branch store is not far from here, and it seems he’ll be just checking and handing over the merchandise, it won’t take even an hour. Shall I tell him to come to your room to call you after he comes back?” (Rona)

“Then please do so” (Sirius)

The pair came back right after that, so we were led to the room we checked into.

Seems the large room was originally for four people, as there were four beds, but because of that, other space is small, so it’s a room precisely only for sleeping.

Unfortunately, however, there’s no bath. In this world maintenance costs for baths is high, so for the most part, apart from noble’s mansions, there are no baths in private homes. When I was in our house, I homebuilt one from a pseudo-drum, and went into a drum bath.

Usually, washing yourself with a towel soaked in warm water is mainstream, but as expected of the continent’s number one metropolis. Charge is a bit on the higher side, but there’s a public bath-like establishment, so I was told I could use that.

We placed our luggage, and sat down on the bed to take a breather.

One thing or another, you really can't rest during a travel, as I thought, having a bed is relaxing.

"I guess let's talk a bit until Zack comes back. We're going to take the entry test tomorrow, you do remember the contents?" (Sirius)

"Interview with the lecturers and magic practical skill test, right?" (Emilia)

"Correct. What's important during the practical, is to not let voiceless incantations be found out. Doesn't matter what, just make sure to whisper something before the magic's name" (Sirius)

As one would expect, using voiceless incantations at this age would cause them to probe into various things. Explaining that imagination is important is hard to explain, and I feel like foolishly announcing it, would result in a serious protest from hard-headed researchers. The times can't keep up with too sudden changes, and it's not like I want to get famous in the first place, so if we can use it, that's enough.

If we whisper incantation-like words during practical test, they should take it as incantation shortening.

"I was mostly swinging the sword, so I'm not too good with magic" (Reus)

"It's alright Reus. Seems like they only want to see if you can use magic or not, so there's no problem with it being elementary level. You might as well show them *that*" (Emilia)

"*That*, huh....is it okay?" (Reus)

"Not a problem. I don't know in what kind of a situation you'll be doing it, but you can show it off to the school's people" (Sirius)

"Got it. I'll show them aniki's direct teachings!" (Reus)

I just taught him the general idea, I didn't actually use it, though. Reus became able to use it purely because of his ability and results of his efforts.

“I am more worried about the interview part. How will your manner of speech will influence it.....” (Emilia) *TLN: Yeah, Reus is still speaking in that childish and overly energetic way.*

“You’re right about that. Will your polite speech be alright?” (Sirius)

“It’ll be fine, aniki. I’ll make it somehow with basics taught by Elena-san” (Reus)

There are a lot of people every year, so I don’t think they’ll spend few hours on one, but because of his usual actions, I feel uneasy.

Especially recently he’s been eager to see if he can cut sturdy things, so things can start turning into a dangerous direction, if he gets careless.

“What’s left is Sirius-sama, but... there shouldn’t be any problem” (Emilia)

“Yeah. Worrying about aniki is just pointless” (Reus)

Seems they do an attribute assessment before the practical test, I don’t know how them confirming my colourless impact it but..... well, guess I’ll manage somehow.

“Leave it to me, I’ll make it somehow or the other. Worst case, even if I fail, I’ll have someone like Galgan company hire me, and flourish as a corps that delivers ingredients to Dee and the others.” (Sirius)

“Of course, we will be coming too” (Emilia)

“If bandits and the like come, I’ll send them all flying!” (Reus)

The siblings are coming to school, because they want to be together in the first place, so even I alone fail, it think they’ll calmly kick their qualification and come along. What reliable disciples.

As we went on with preparations for tomorrow, the two, who were resting on bed pricked up their ears and started getting wary. Relax, it’s not an enemy.

“O—i, danna—” (Zack)

What could be heard together with door knocking, was Zack's voice. Emilia tried to immediately open the door, but Reus stopped her. Ooh, seems you understand. Even if it's a voice of an acquaintance, doors aren't to be carelessly opened.

".....Anikis are?" (Reus)

"The best!" (Zack)

I fell over.

Which part, when did you decide to use a password, or the contents of the password, there's a lot I want to retort to.

While I was holding my head in my arms, the door was opened, and Zack appeared with a satisfied smile on his face.

"I made you wait. I'm touched you especially waited for me to eating" (Zack)

"Aah, yeah, let's go eat for the time being" (Sirius)

"You said the food here is very delicious. I am looking forward to it" (Emilia)

"It is, this place's grilled Jaora Snake is the best" (Zack)

"I don't think it will win out to aniki, but it sounds delicious!" (Reus)

We harmoniously headed to the dining hall, and it became a dinner which doubled as a bit of a party.

"Well then, for you guys' successful passing of school—— " (Zack)

"Wait a minute. We haven't even yet been at school, though." (Sirius)

"Eh—? But I can't really even imagine you failing" (Zack)

"Even so. Here, there's the meeting with Zack, among various other things" (Sirius)

"That's good as well. Then, To me and you meeting, cheers" (Zack)

We had a bit of a rough start, but anyway, the party began.

We ate Zack's recommended Jaora Snake, despite it having a strong flavor due to oil sunk into it, it's tasty.More like, this is just an eel. I'd like to eat it with some kabayaki sauce, but it's regrettable that I can't make it, since there's no soy sauce.

"I cannot eat a lot of this, but it is very delicious. I can see why it is worth recommending" (Emilia)

"I like it too. It like, just goes well with bread, anyway, tasty!" (Reus)

"U—n, I think this would go best with rice, though" (Sirius)

"Rice? Is it a garnish that suits this meat?" (Emilia)

"What's rice, aniki? Is it a new dish?!" (Reus)

"Hohoh! I would like to hear more about that" (Zack)

Since the trio asked while leaning forward, I briefly explained the shape, natural growing conditions and the like, and also the soy sauce. The siblings aside, Zack is a merchant. If I explain it to him, he might just be able to find it somewhere. Gadd did find that pseudo-sauce that Dee asked for.

"Understood. I'll try looking for it after getting back to Alмест" (Zack)

"I'll leave it to you. Nevertheless, you have it rough, Zack. Spending a few days delivering to Elysion and you have to go back the next day" (Sirius)

"Hahaha, usually I stay for a couple of days, but this time is an exception. Since we have to have to suitably return the favour to that company using the bandit's testimony. You lose, if you get looked down upon" (Zack)

"Yeah, you lose if you get looked down upon!" (Reus)

"They made us have quite a bitter experience, so when aniki hears this, he'll be really up for it. Since aniki will probably be back about the same time as me, after that our company will gather together and crush them!" (Zack)

Zack is raring to go for it. We were fine one way or another, we did get attacked, so it's only natural for guys, who do foolish things like that, get crushed.

"This time I really felt my lack of power. You made an opportunity for us to crush the source of our trouble, so even if it's by chance, I'm really glad to have met danna and the others" (Zack)

"It's not like I aimed for it, but since I did set up the table, do it so they don't cause any future trouble" (Sirius)

"Roger. Next time I come here, I'll bring some gifts with aniki" (Zack)

The dinner continued with a calm mood, and we ended our day.

The next day, after seeing off Zack, who went back to Alмест early in the morning, we came to our objective, Elysion academy.

"Haa~.....It is big" (Emilia)

"It's huge. So this will be our new home" (Reus)

Just like the two says, the school is so big, you could mistake it for a castle....no, it's already a castle. Looking from outside the town, it's hidden behind the castle where the king lives, so you can't see it, but I didn't think the back side had a castle of exactly the same level.

"Now then, where's the examination venue?" (Sirius)

"Sirius-sama, the people are gathering over there. There are a lot of young people, so it is probably there" (Emilia)

In the direction Emilia was looking there was indeed a crowd, and after getting closer there was a sign put up, saying "Enrollment examination venue". There was a building with "Reception" written on it, so we headed there.

I turned my eyes over to other enrollment applicants on the way there, but most of them were dressed like nobles. As expected the beastkin were a minority. Even so, there were cat-eared or rabbit-eared, various races that had different ears than the

sibling's wolf ears, were chatting, gathered in a place away from the nobles. Seems like several factions are already in the making.

There was a mildly looking young man sitting at the reception, and after noticing us he started talking.

"Hello, did you come to take the enrollment test?" (Receptionist)

"Yes. With me included, we three came to take it" (Sirius)

"I see. By the way, do you have the money for the enrollment? Sorry, but sometimes there are ones that come as a joke" (Receptionist)

"It is alright. It is fifteen gold coins, right?" (Sirius)

"That it is. Well then, since there's three of you, that's forty-five. In exchange for the gold coins it's a rule for this to be handed to you" (Receptionist)

While saying that, what he showed us was a pendant embedded with a jade gem, and a number engraved on the bottom.

"This is proof of one taking the test, so always hang it on your neck. It is engraved with a magic circle that attacks the one wearing it if it leaves the school grounds, don't run away with it" (Receptionist)

"Understood. Then, these are the gold coins" (Sirius)

The money I earned doing various things, gone, just like that. It's not like I regret it, but it makes you think about it.

After the young man finished counting the coins, he put them away into a box, and handed each of us a pendant and one piece of paper. Seems like it is a school guide pamphlet, so we put on the pendants, and read it in a place a bit away from there.

The start of the exam is in a few hours, after gathering in the school's annex, firstly we'll start from writing our own profiles, it seems. It says that those that can't read and write, don't have the qualifications to take it, and you can't consult with anyone in the venue, so at that point, you're out.

After that, the interview and the practical test will take place at the same time, in groups of five. Looks like a number of teachers will be split up among a few rooms and examining, so the rotation rate doesn't seem that bad.

Right after that the results are announced, and after a few days, it's the enrollment ceremony.....is how it goes. By the way, ones who failed, five gold coins will be returned, when turning in the pendant, it seems. For this kind of world, the after care service is properly done, so I think it's proof that not only the school has leeway, but on top of that it has an excellent headmaster.

When I tell my thoughts to the siblings, they said to me while pointing at the headmaster's words written on the pamphlet.

"The headmaster seems to be this man named Rodwell. Ah, looks like he is of elven race" (Emilia)

"Elves are really long-living race, aren't they. Awesome, according to this he's over four hundred years old" (Reus)

"Though elves are a rare race that are aimed at, if you get this famous it makes you harder to aim at you instead. I wonder what kind of person he is" (Sirius)

"You have met an elf, right Sirius-sama?" (Emilia)

"Indeed. I wonder what she's doing right now....." (Sirius)

It's a law that Fia can't leave her hometown forest for ten years. It's been a little bit over three years since then, so meeting her is still quite far away in the future.

"Well then, we've got the information, so it's about time to enter the venue. My number is... One hundred fifty-six" (Sirius)

"Mine is one hundred fifty-five" (Emilia)

"Mine's one hundred fifty-four" (Reus)

“Aah, then I’m the only one going with another group. It’s not something I should say this late, but it’s fine if you just believe your abilities and go at it as usual. Do your best”
(Sirius)

““Yes!”” (Emilia/Reus)

And so, we attended the enrollment examination.



— Rodwell —

I am the headmaster of Elysion academy, Rodwell

I’m glad to see a lot of energetic, youthful freshmen gathering this year as well.

Now then, from today onwards, for a few days enrollment examination will be taking place, but the first day has the most examinees.

From what I heard from the receptionist, today we have a hundred and sixty-three people. If it’s like the last year, it will eventually go over three hundred, but as I thought, the first day is the hardest.

After the venue’s examinees are done writing their profiles, next they are called into separate rooms in groups of five and the interview starts.

Even if I say profile, it’s a simple thing, stating your name, attribute, and magic you’re good at. My school’s teachers personally inspect them while looking at that profile, and decides on the result after seeing the magic. Generally tenth of the entirety fails out of tension or lack of aptitude, but that can’t be helped. They’ll have to try again, or give up thinking they don’t have what it takes.

Now then, this is that kind of interview but....they wouldn’t even dream that there’s me, the headmaster, mixed in among the teachers. Of course after disguising myself that I wouldn’t be found out I’m an elf.

As expected, I can’t see all of them, but seeing young ones doing their best like this is fun, I look forward to it a little every year. I regret there are a lot of problems, like the

fact that I'm together with Gregory-sensei. He's a man of excellent talent with affinity for fire and earth attributes, but that arrogant attitude that looks down on everyone who's not a noble, stands out. Truthfully I want to discharge him immediately, but he's a high ranking noble, so it will become a troublesome thing if I play my hand poorly. Seems like he's plotting something lately, I'm worrying if I should put someone to watch him.

Putting my depressing thoughts aside, let's look at the future's main stars, the freshmen.

"My attribute is earth. I can't use offensive magic yet, but I am good at making dolls"
(Commoner)

"Fire is mainstream in our house, and I, not shaming that name, am also good at fire. I shall show you the [Flame Lance], that has been passed down for generations." (Noble 1)

"Wind the pinnacle of everything, and my wind is the strongest. The moment I enroll, a legend will be born in the school" (Noble 2)

"One like me expressly came to enroll. If one of our house enrolls, this, without a doubt, shall become a respected school" (Noble 3)

"Uhh....I'm good at water. I can't use offensive magic... and am completely hopeless with fire magic" (Blue-haired girl)

.....Hmm, as expected, most of them are nobles.

There some promising ones among the nobles as well, but there's a lot of arrogant ones, too proud of their house name.

Especially, it seems there are a few misunderstanding idiots, trying to bribe the examining teachers. Regrettably there are teachers that agree to it....investigating and purging is up in the future.

Haa.... there were a lot of youths not too proud of their strength, repeating cultivating themselves, in the olden days but.... recently the quality just keeps on falling. I was

looking forward to this examination every year, but having the sluggish reality thrust into my face, the enjoyment has become dim.

The nobles, that brag around, just because they're a little bit good at magic, the beastkin, who only barricade themselves among their own, and don't even try to learn of outside. The nobles are especially bad. Even though the school publicly announces that it doesn't take into consideration social status, there's been increase in cases of them brandishing their house name and threatening commoners and beastkin.

It might be about time to think about retirement. When I was thinking that....I met them.

"Number one hundred fifty-four, Reus Silvarion" (Reus)

"Number one hundred fifty-five, Emilia Silvarion" (Emilia)

The interview room becomes noisy. It was a pair from the silver wolf tribe, which is rare in this continent. Looking at the profiles, seems they are siblings, especially Reus, who's barely of age to enroll.

But the reason for the noise isn't because they are of rare race. Their clothes are those of the adventurers, that commoners wear, but their posture is astonishing, and with just that one bow they showed just now, refined to the point it wouldn't be weird to mistake them for servants of the king.

On top of that, their appearance. Glossy silver hair, without any mess, tight muscles which are a sign of their proper eating habits. It's written that they are commoners, but they are elegant to the point you would actually misjudge them for nobles.

Above all, they are not tense at all. As if saying that them being here is completely natural, they are sitting confidently with their chests stuck out.

"Hmph... Subhumans worrying about their appearance" (Gregory)

"You're being imprudent, Gregory-sensei" (Rodwell)

Good grief, beastkin or not, ones this well-ordered are rare eveng amongst humans. This just became interesting.

After the introduction is the attribute assessment. Touching the magic circle put up in the middle. It's also done to so investigate if there are no mismatches between the colour of the crystal and the profile.

Seems like Reus-kun's is fire, because the crystal is glowing in red color, but what a beautiful shade of red it is. As if embodying that this is exactly the colour of fire, the red light fascinated the teachers to the point of making them let out an "oooh".

Next was Emilia-kun, but the crystal glowed in green colour of her aptitude of wind. The more aggregate mana you possess, the stronger the light, but her glow is so strong it makes one want to cover one's eyes. If the intensity is this high, she probably easily surpasses an average magician. No, she might even have more aggregate mana than the teachers here.

The other three were normal. No points worth mentioning, so I'm omitting that.

"Well then, Reus Silvarion. Can you show us your magic?" (Examiner)

And now, the long awaited practical.

One side of the interview room is open to the outside, where there are human shaped targets made by ones with earth attribute. It's just hitting them with magic, but I'm looking forward to what kind of a thing he'll do.

"Ummm.....You see I am not really good with long-range magic" (Reus) *(TLN: Reus speaking in formal speech here. Kind of.)*

"What? Don't tell me you can't even do a simple [Flame]? As I thought demihumans only amount to this much" (Gregory)

"Gregory-sensei, you are to be silent. And so, what is it you want to do, Reus-kun?" (Rodwell)

"My magic is unique, you see, so I have to get close to my target. So I thought that if the target is that far, you will not be able to see it" (Reus)

"Is that so. Magna-sensei, please" (Rodwell)

One of the examiners, Magna-sensei is user of earth magic, so for him increasing the targets is of no trouble at all. In a blink of an eye, there was an enemy earth doll before Reus-kun's eyes.

"Well then, please do it on that enemy" (Rodwell)

"Understood. Wrap my fist in flames.....[Flame Knuckle]" (Reus)

When he chants the magic's name, a huge flame burst out of his right fist. That flame is burning in a way that envelops the whole right arm, but there's no sign of him feeling the heat.

While every examinee and teacher, except his sister, were watching in a daze, he swung that fist towards the target. Together with crushing sound the earth doll shattered, and what's left of the singed clump of earth, was just tragically laying there.

Of course there's also his physical strength, but at just eight years old the power that doesn't lose out to a [Flame Lance], and the shortness of the incantation, call only for one word – amazing.

I have lived for over four hundred years, but ones that use flame by wearing it are rare. Because it's powerful, but if you hesitate towards the flame and mistake the control, it turns into a double-edged sword that burns you as well.

Even so, he did that calmly, without even a sign of hesitation.

Either he's stupid enough to not care if he gets burned, or the one teaching him was just that skillful. No, with this much control and strength, he's definitely receiving teaching from someone.

"Chii... ..Isn't it just defective magic if you can't use it if you're not close" (Gregory)

Beside me Gregory-sensei is whispering, but he just doesn't understand. Indeed, you can't use it if you don't get close, but when he does, that kind of power would do in even you. If you look down on him just because he's a beastkin, you'll get the rug pulled from under you, fool.

"N-Next, Emilia Silvarion, please show your magic" (Examiner)

“Understood” (Emilia)

After gracefully standing up, while gleaming her long silver hair, she directed her hand towards the target.

The little brother showed that kind of magic. Just because she’s an older sister, doesn’t necessarily mean she’s stronger, but despite that, you still end up anticipating.

“O wind, rip to pieces [Air Slash]” (Emilia)

What!? Not only is her mana convergence speed is faster than the younger brother, but she also shortened a mid-level incantation this much?

I can’t believe it.... but the wind did blow through, so it seems like the magic activated.

“.....There’s nothing happening” (Gregory)

Just as gregory-sensei said, though that was clearly a clean hit, the target didn’t move even by a tiny bit.

That’s weird, there were definitely signs of magic activating... what does this mean?

[Air Slash] is a mid-level magic that send short-ranged, but sharp wind blades. Originally it would easily cut that kind of target in half.

“Stirring us up like that, this is what happens when you put on airs and try to use something like mid-level magic. Just quickly use some elementary magic and step back” (Gregory)

“No, it’s already over. An impact of wind..... [Air Shot]” (Emilia)

This magic is one step lower than [Air Slash], but still, this is fast!

Releasing it as if just by lightly swinging her hand, this is as fast.... no faster than our school’s teachers.

Her released [Air Shot] hit the head part of the target, but disappeared after lightly touching it. This magic should have enough power to shatter that target, though....didn't that just shake the target a little?

"Wha!?" (???)

I don't know whose words were those. When you just thought that countless incisions appeared on the enemy, it fell apart into a few parts.

Which means, there wasn't just one blade of wind, but at least four, released at the same time. And that sharp of a blade that magic control to not let it fall apart until it receives an impact. One more hell of a freshman showed up.

"That is all" (Emilia)

And so, after a graceful bow, she returned to her seat.

Now then, for the results.... the three fulfilled the requirements, and there's nothing left to say about the siblings. Since even beastkin-hating Gremory-sensei isn't saying anything.

"Well then, these ones, all of them pass, is that fine?" (Rodwell)

"N-no objections" (Examiner)

"No objections" (Magna)

"Kh.... No objections" (Gregory)

To my words, the five sitting started to rejoice, with their stone faces off. Especially the siblings, as if saying it's only natural, were silently rejoicing, while hitting each other's palms.

All that's left for them is to take their leave, but I was interested, so I called out to stop the pair.

"I'm sorry, but could you two wait a little?" (Rodwell)

“Yes....what is it?” (Emilia)

“Aah, there’s no change to you passing, so you can be at ease” (Rodwell)

The two stopped while having an expression of wondering, and faced towards me. I heard a clicking tongue beside me, but I’ll be ignoring that.

“Both of your magic was truly magnificent. By the way, could you tell me if you learned your magic from someone’s guidance? Or did you train it out by yourselves?” (Rodwell)

“We were taught by the person we respect the most” (Emilia)

“Hou? If would be alright with you, could you tell me his name?” (Rodwell)

“It is Sirius-sama. The personage, who is our goshujin-sama” (Emilia)

“Master? Are you two servants?” (Rodwell)

“That is so. He’s a wonderful personage, that saved and educated us. We feel proud to be servants of that personage” (Emilia)

To her clear cut, confident answer, the little brother behind her, was also nodding his head.

After asking what I wanted to ask, and letting the two take their leave, we were going over the conversation just now, while taking a short rest.

“You heard the conversation. Do you remember hearing that name before?” (Rodwell)

“I don’t. The sharpness of that wind though, I thought she studied under Dora of the Storm” (Examiner)

“I don’t recall hearing it either. A magician who can teach this kind of magic, should be famous” (Magna)

“Who cares about someone who has demihumans for servants!” (Gregory)

I wasn't asking you.

In any case, training servants to this level level of strength, and be respected from the heart, who is this Sirius, I wonder?

Should I've asked for a bit more characteristics? Oh well, their enrollment has already been decided, so I can ask them later.

"Uhh....Headmaster. Please look at this profile" (Examiner)

"N? That name was not mentioned on either of their profiles, right?" (Rodwell)

"No, not her profile, at the name of the next examinee...." (Examiner)

"Hmmm....This is!?" (Rodwell)

Number one hundred fifty-six.....Sirius Teacher.

Is this a coincidence? No, since it's a sequential number, there's a high chance that he has a connection with that pair. Age....Eight years old!? I don't believe he trained a pair as strong as that. Are their names just matching?

However.....I feel like even the name, is just too good to be a coincidence.

"He is on standby for the adjacent interview room No. 2.....What shall you do?" (Examiner)

"Please tell them immediately, that we'll be in charge of him here" (Rodwell)

"U-understood!" (Examiner)

After seeing off the hastily leaving teacher, I leaned back on the backrest and closed my eyes.

Reus-kun's fist of flame, and Emilia-kun's refined wind magic. One's with beyond exceptional talent, that I have not seen in a while, two of them appeared simultaneously. On top of that, the boy with a name similar to that, of the one who they were trained by.

Now then....I don't know if he is the pair's master or not, but what is he?

Personally, I wish from the bottom of my heart for him to be that master.

How did he train those two, and how much of a talent does he have himself?

When I noticed, I was, unbecoming of my age, getting excited like little child.

CHAPTER 27

THIS IS MY NEW CASTLE

— Rodwell —

“Number 156, Sirius Teacher.” (Sirius)

And he and I met.

He looks like an ordinary boy, the features of a black haired boy that can be seen everywhere.

But that gaze is abnormal. As if looking around the room to explore, I met his gaze and he kept doing it without diverting his sight.

Has my true form been found out?

No, I hid my ears perfectly, and the magic tool that makes me look human is working just fine. It's my imagination I think but... I figured that he is not like any ordinary child.

When judging from far, he looks like a child who is nervous and looking around restlessly, but I think he's actually observing to get more information.

“Number 157, Alstore Elmeroy! I am different from that commoner, the second son of the honorable Elmeroy house!” (Alstore)

Aaa... yes yes. I am aware about Alstore-kun, you know. As one of the prominent nobles in Elysion, I think his rank is quite high?

I am aware about that child since I've seen him in several parties. To be brought up with extreme arrogance.

Afterwards, I am led to Alstore-kun's number one servant... continued till number three servant. Excluding Sirius-kun, I have to remove Alstore-kun followers with regret.

Now, there is only one problem with Sirius-kun.

Attribute — colorless.

It is surely colorless. This is extremely uncommon, and because of it is a subject to be looked down upon, no one with colorless attribute has tried to enter the school before. Perhaps the inspection magic tool may have malfunctioned when I examined it in the past.

“Well then, let's check the attribute, starting from number 156” (Examiner)

Then, the moment his hand touches, that fool starts to make a noise.

“To sink below than a commoner. To touch it first before me, the noble here. Oi, is there any other magic property inspection tool? Is my hand going to be tainted?” (Alstore)

“Please forgive my rudeness but, here in this place, it doesn't matter even if you are a noble. Too much rudeness will lead to rejection, you know?” (Rodwell?)

“Hmmp, there won't be any other way. See me, my attribute!” (Alstore)

When Alstore-kun touches the crystal ball, it lights up with alternating red and green color. Typically known as double properties, which is a rare existence, that person has two attributes; fire and wind.

It has been known since few years ago, because Alstore-kun's parents greatly advertised about it. If you notice, this resulted in him having an insolence attitude due to the rank and being too pampered.

More importantly, its Sirius-kun. Without having a smug-looking face, he swiftly reached out to touch the crystal ball.

“Move! Next is my first attendant. I think commoners should be last.” (Alstore)

Haa... really a fool.

Gregory-sensei who was sitting next to me, is grinning too, truly a rotten person.

However, since the person who was being looked down upon was looking fine, it calmed me down. Well, he hasn't tried to run away yet. In fact, he is waiting rather leisurely.

"Well then, number 156, please touch the magic formation." (Examiner)

And he touches the magic formation.

The color of the crystal was.... colorless.

"Ha, hahahahaha! What is happening here, an incompetent in such place!" (Alstore)

"Honestly. Far from being a wrong identification, it's a commoner who doesn't get love from any of the four attributes." (Servant-1)

"No no, indeed he is incompetent." (Servant-2)

"No need to have an incompetent to be close to Alstore-sama." (Servant-3)

An insulting laugh rings in the interview room. Except myself, the other teachers were judging Sirius-kun with eyes full of pity, but Gregory-sensei stood up, pointed at him and shouted.

"My school doesn't need incompetents! I don't need to see your magic, you should go home immediately." (Gregory)

"Yeah, the teachers are saying the same too. Go back quickly!" (Alstore)

"I feel corrupted being together with an incompetent!" (Servants)

"Go home, incompetent!" (Servants)

"Silence." (Rodwell)

I have included a blood-thirst unintentionally, in the words that I was using to stop the excessive laughter. After that, from laughing, they completely changed to trembling body with warped expressions of fear.

Oops, I almost seriously ruined it unintentionally. If you look at it, I can see that the other teachers are also trembling, including Gregory-sensei.

But Sirius-kun is different. My blood-thirst was received calmly. This is going to be interesting, i see.

“This is not Alstore-kun’s house. In the first place, does a noble not know their place, and just laugh at others? Surprisingly, what kind of intolerant noble is this. As a noble who serves the people, if you have spare time to laugh and look down on others, you better go for self study. Isn’t this such a place (to study)?” (Rodwell)

Alstore-kun glares at me firmly but his knees are shaking. Maybe he will brush me off, but if he notices my true form, I think he will give up.

“Since all of you know the ability of these four people, let them pass the exam without having to use (or show) their magic. I would like to see that boy only, so all of you can take your leave.” (Rodwell)

“Hmmp! It’s unpleasant to be together with incompetents. You guys, lets go.” (Alstore)

“Yes, yes.” (Servants)

Alstore-kun brings along his three attendants out of the room, and at the same time Gregory-sensei also stands up.

“I also have to be impolite here because it’s pointless to see the mystery magic of this incompetent. I expect fair judgement from the teachers.” (Gregory)

He rushed after Alstore-kun to get out of the room, brushing his shoulder against mine .

Perhaps, he’s gone out to scout Alstore-kun to join his class. As a senior noble with double attributes, he (*Alstore*) surely is becoming his (*Gregory’s*) favourite.

“I’m sorry, Sirius-kun. Though I said this before the entrance to the school, I have shown you an ugly part of this school.” (Rodwell)

“It’s ok, you can see that kind of person everywhere. Besides, it’s not a problem since the teachers are still remaining here.” (Sirius)

Good grief, I’m not sure who is the adult here. Are you listening, Gregory-sensei? This guy is many times more of an adult than you.

“After all the things that has happened, will you show us your magic?” (Rodwell)

“Is non-attribute magic ok?” (Sirius)

“I don’t mind. Because I don’t think of you as an ordinary non-attribute person.” (Rodwell)

It is confirmed that his attribute is colorless. Although the colorless color that I have seen in the past was somewhat hazy, but his was beaming with a transparent shine.

“Well then, Light is... [Light]” (Sirius)

...when did he concentrates his magic?

Using magic as if he was just taking a breath, a small ball of light comes out from that guy’s hand. As no one has studied the casting reduction time for [Light], his chanting level is almost close to the incantation-less level.

There is no doubt, this guy is the master of those two (*Reus and Emilia*).

“Ok...Here I go” (Sirius)

The conspicuous appearance of his produced [Light] can’t be seen, it is an extremely ordinary ball of light, and it begins to move with his shout and flew towards us.

Surprisingly, it split in the air into several small balls of light, and it stopped in front of every one of us.

I confirmed it by touching with my finger, without a doubt everyone can use (*or produce*) this [Light].

“That’s all.” (Sirius)

The balls of light disappeared when he lowered his arm. The [Light] magic consumption is considerably quite high, and his irregular way of handling it really can’t be seen.

This child’s potential can’t be seen... Interesting.

“Hmmm, it’s truly a marvelous non-attribute magic, but isn’t it quite difficult if you can’t use any of the four attributes magic?” (Examiner-1)

“Yes, because it is often needed in class. Can you use any other attribute (magic)? Even beginner level is good enough.” (Examiner-2)

As for me, I already gave him a pass, but there is truth in what the other teachers were saying. Even if there isn’t any aptitude in other attributes, you should be able to use other attributes during beginner class and he is shaking his head regrettably.

“My compatibility to the four attributes is really bad. To tell you the truth, I can’t even use beginner level magic satisfactorily.” (Sirius)

The information on colorless attribute is quite scarce, in fact most scholars declare it as a pointless study and there is no ongoing study on it. Isn’t this cruel for those (*with*) colorless attribute?

It is regretful to say, if only he has other attributes, he will surely cause a revolution in the magic world.

“If you think you can do it, you can do it, can’t you?” (Sirius)

Although you say that you cannot use the other four attribute magic satisfactorily, do you mean you can still use them? This is interesting.

“I don’t understand well, but if there is no objection, can you use it?” (Rodwell)

“Understood. Please wait a while.” (Sirius)

He removes a small container from his chest, which contains a blue liquid that shines a little. Isn't that 'light water'?

It is unusual for someone to carry something so valuable and expensive around.

He touches the 'light water' with his index finger and drew something at the back of his left hand. Could it be...

“Are you drawing a magic circle (*or formation*)?” (Rodwell)

“Yes, I am. It's easy because it's just a beginner level.” (Sirius)

Even if you say that, the magic will not trigger if there is any slight imperfection you know?

Although it is easy because of beginner level, how many times would I fail if I don't sit down and do it properly?

“Thank you for waiting. [Flame]” (Sirius)

He drew it in less than one minute, and he was using basic beginner's magic. The magic circle at the back of his hand activated with a thin glow, and a small fireball appeared floating above his palm. Subsequently, the magic lines that were drawn disappeared.

Is he really 8 years old, who truly drew it (*magic circle*)?

“The improvisation is quite moderate but would this be good enough?” (Sirius)

“...I have no problem. Both of you, how was it?” (Rodwell)

“Geh.. I do not have any problem too if you say so.” (Examiner-1)

“Me too. I'll see you in the future, young man.” (Examiner-2)

Umu, even if there were doubts initially during this interview, everyone will agree to this.

Sirius-kun wipes the magic light water at the back of his hand to make sure no remaining liquid left. Magic light water attached to the skin is bad for your health, and he wipes perfectly over the area of the magic circle.

“One last personal question; is it true that Emilia-kun and Reus-kun trained and followed you?” (Rodwell)

“Where did you get that idea?” (Sirius)

“Those two were very excellent. When asked regarding where they had heard and learned about magic, they answered it with pride that Sirius-kun is their master.” (Rodwell)

“Perhaps you have mistaken me due to the same name?” (Sirius)

“You don’t really want to belittle (*underestimate*) me right. The level of your magic control by drawing that magic circle, if it is you, bringing up the abilities of these two is possible. This is what I can conclude. What do you say to that?” (Rodwell)

His gaze and mine met, there is a brief moment of silence. He finally gave up and his mouth loosened.

“Yes, I trained those two. But, that was a result of their talent and effort. It’s just that I helped them a little bit.” (Sirius)

“Yes, with their continuous effort without feeling conceited, I understand that. It is probably because you are here. You should be proud.” (Rodwell)

“Thank you very much. I am happy to say to all educators here.” (Sirius)

“But how about you? It doesn’t seem that the very self teaching will put those adults in shame especially heights of their skills for all these years. I would like you to tell me if you can say it.” (Rodwell)

“...According to that “mother” who raised me, who can also be called as teacher.” (Sirius)

“She was...?” (Rodwell)

“Before I am aware of myself, my shishou (*master at dojo*) or so called teacher, forced various knowledge on me. I remember nothing other than the knowledge that was taught to me at that time, and since my mother already died, anything about shishou remains unclear.” (Sirius)

“That was... I am sorry to hear this.” (Rodwell)

“Don’t worry about it, things already happened. Oh, and I kept training while remembering the teaching fragmentarily, and that’s the conclusion for now.” (Sirius)

It’s not a story out of the ordinary but he himself is already extraordinary.

It’s good if the Shishou understand about it. The most important thing is this guy here.

“It’s hard to believe this all so suddenly but I will take your word for it. Well then , Sirius Teacher, I permit you to enter my Elysion school.” (Rodwell)

There are a lot of mystery surrounding this guy, but will definitely enter my school. Eventually the time will come where I will understand the truth.

And he will be bringing a new wind of change at school.





— Sirius —

Phew... It seems somehow I was able to pass.

There were a lot foolish guys, but there is an understanding teacher. If not because of him, I would have been rejected just because of being colorless.

But I wonder if that person really is a teacher?

His appearance looks like a young teacher but the surrounding adults except for one person felt that blood-thirst, and his demeanor showed he was superior to them.

By no means, an adult of 20 or 30 years old could not have pulled that off. If I roughly estimate, it could more than... more than 100?

Really, that person is the one mentioned in the brochure, the headmaster of the school, Rodwell isn't it. If that's the case, with an elf's longevity, I can understand that kind of dignity too.

When he entered the room, people felt an unusual discomfort, but that was actually caused by the disguise. I was able to understand various things.

Am I being anxious until its shows in my eyes? Just now, a suitable lie was made up on the strengthening method but I wonder how far it will go. Although I'm a bit angry with the nobles' insult, it doesn't seem they were bad people...it's a known thing among those tops (management) of school. As long as I'm not involved with weird things, I think I will be fine.

Well, I don't think the things about Emilia and Reus will be leaked, and they may become famous naturally sooner or later.

"Sirius-sama!" (Emilia)

"Aniki" (Reus)

Immediately after I come out from the interview room, the siblings come to my side. They both looked nervous especially with their tails but when I gave them the thumbs-up with a smile; they both changed into big smiles.

“We also passed!” (Emilia)

“I did it, I’ll be together with Aniki!” (Reus)

Reus ran around me excitedly, truly a behavior of a dog.

“Are we going to return the pendant and going back to inn? The next meeting will be three days later from now right?” (Emilia)

“That’s right. According to the pamphlet, we need to gather here in three days. It seems it’s for dividing students into dormitories.” (Sirius)

“Student dorms? If I remember correctly, Zack-Oniichan said its 2 persons or 3 persons per room.” (Emilia)

“How does he know such a thing?” (Reus)

“After all, as a merchant, learning various information is a standard thing.” (Sirius)

Certainly, trading information among merchants is a necessary thing, but having this kind of trivial information, that guy is really great.

We return the pendant, went back to the inn and informed the landlady, Rona, and she is pleased with the matter. *(TLN: in raw it says Laura is the landlady instead of Rona?)*

“You guys aren’t bad huh. I’ll make a feast today.” (Rona)

Since Reus’s stomach is rumbling many times, he was pleased with this.

Then we continued exploring the town.

Finding new spices at the market, expanding the repertoire of dishes, Emilia is scouted seriously in order to help the landlady with the inn’s work, while Reus is searching for a new sturdy sword.

Anyway, since the city is so big, while I walked around in the internal structure of the city, three days passed in the blink of an eye.

And on the day of entering the student dormitory, we bowed our heads to the landlady.

“Even though it was a very short time, thank you for taking care of us.” (Sirius)

“No no. In fact, I’m the one who was being taken care of. Do you want to work here after graduating from school?” (Rona)

“I am sorry, I don’t want to be separated from being Sirius-sama’s servant.” (Emilia)

“Haa... that’s too bad. Well, even if I stay in the students’ dormitory, I’m still going to be in town. Since the meal here is good, I’ll come by again.” (Reus)

“I see, come eat Jaora Snake again.” (Rona)

After checking out from a perch of spring breeze, we went ahead to the student dormitory which will be our home. Let me see, since the dormitory is for sharing room, what kind of roommate will I get. I hope he’s not some foolish nobles you know.

The number of people have increased more than the last time we came to school. Since the entrance examination takes place over several days, the test periods were still ongoing after we had done with ours. Now, adding those people (*who were taking the test after us*), it’s natural to say the number has multiplied.

“What an extravagant-looking person. See that, Aniki. How many adults are wearing sparkling clothes, are they also freshmen?” (Reus)

“There is no such thing. Those are the parents of children who are entering the school. It’s going to be troublesome if you get tangled with them, so don’t get close.” (Sirius)

I roughly estimate that there are more than 200 minors. There are a lot of noble children with their parents, wearing various aristocratic dresses, and it’s a scene where I often understand. This is just my theory, but I think it’s kind of pointless nobles having a lot of decorations. They are going to be troublesome companion, so I give a strict order to those two (*Reus and Emilia*) not to get close to them.

“Well, I wonder where is the list of room assignment for the student dormitory?”
(Sirius)

“Sirius-sama, they were distributing the paper and I got them.” (Emilia)

You work really fast, Emilia-san. There are a few big billboards with the list of room assignments on them, and there is congestion in front of those billboards. As expected, searching calmly by using the distribution paper is the best way.

Eh?

Only the nobles are seen having such paper. In short, only commoners are seen in front of the billboard.

“Emilia, the (*room assignment*) paper is only for nobles, isn’t it?” (Sirius)

“That’s right. But, I just went to the front reception and bowed my head, saying please, and no one said anything about it. They just passed it to me voluntarily.”

Did Emilia’s elegance win them over? Well whatever. So that her effort is not wasted, let’s not hesitate about this because it’s not like I can return the paper back.

“Where did they put me?” (Emilia?)

“I found it!” (Reus?)

I peeked at the room assignment and searched for my name in all of the three-person rooms.

First of all, the dormitories are roughly divided into male’s and female’s, and from there, the buildings are named according to the four attributes. Altogether, there are eight dormitories and that’s why the area is really big. By the way, the attribute name of a building and the person’s attribute is not necessarily the same.

Reus’ room is located in the “Fire” building, room 38 of the male dormitory.

Emilia’s room is located in the “Water” building, room 25 of the female dormitory.

As for me...

“... It's not here huh.” (Sirius)

“That can't be, Aniki!” (Reus)

Yeah, I didn't see my name. We rechecked it several times, all three of us. It's not written on the edge, and my name is also not on the straight line.

“An entry mistake? But it seems there are still a few available room left.” (Emilia)

“If that's the case, any room is ok right? Since the person in my room was expelled, come to my room.” (Reus)

“Don't say that like a joke. Anyway, I'll just go to the reception desk for confirmation.” (Sirius)

Those two already have their rooms, so I went to where Emilia got the room assignment paper.

There wasn't any teacher around, but a man who seems to be the janitor was sitting with a tired face at the reception desk.

“Excuse me, I'd like to ask something about the room assignment.” (Sirius)

“Yes yes... you're not a noble, so, what about it?” (Receptionist/Janitor)

“I would like to ask about the room assignment. My name is not mentioned, do you know anything?” (Sirius)

“Have you looked properly? It can't be help, what number are you?” (Janitor)

“Number 156.” (Sirius)

The man peeked into a paper that he took from under the desk while muttering my number. The list that the man has is different from room assignment map that I have.

“Are you Sirius?” (Janitor)

“Yes, I am Sirius Teacher.” (Sirius)

“Then, your dorm is this way. I’ll be guiding you, so follow me.” (Janitor)

With questions floating, the janitor began to guide us to some other place after he spoke to somebody.

We walked across a row of student dormitory, entering a mountain road which was overgrown with weed. We kept walking for five minutes. It seems there is a building that is one kilometer away from the student dormitory.

“Here’s your dorm.” (Janitor)

“Eh? No way this is it?” (Emilia)

“What...This is Aniki’s room? Are you kidding me!” (Reus)

There are some holes on the roof, the other parts of the building are really bad and seem likely to fall anytime.

There is no opening for an entrance, there are vines tangled all over the dirty outerwall, and the windows were falling down from their hinges.

In the garden, the silhouette of a vineyard that could have previously produced crops is nearly invisible, and changing into an ordinary weed field. Even the well surroundings were almost completely covered by weed.

Seeing this, how can you call it a dormitory...

“Such a.. isn’t this a common abandoned building!” (Reus)

Reus is pointing angrily at the house that has changed into an abandoned building. But, that man is retorting calmly while checking the paper that he brought.

“After all, on this paper it says; there is no tradition of incompetents entering the dormitory.” (Janitor)

“Such...this is an oppression!” (Emilia)

“Well, this has nothing to do with me, it can’t be help and I suggest you give up, how about that? Besides...I think it’s well matched for an incompetent.” (Janitor)

“Haaaa!?” (Emilia and Reus)

“Hiiii!?” (Janitor)

I rushed forward and grasped the nape of the two’s necks. Otherwise, they are certainly going to attack the man. Even though they are children, their blood thirst, due to the anger, is the real thing. After that, the man who was about to get hit managed to escape.

“Aniki! Why did you stop me. That guy, to Aniki... to Aniki!” (Reus)

“That guy is merely following orders. Even if you hit him, it’s not going to change anything, you know.” (Sirius)

“But... still...such treatment is terrible.” (Emilia)

“Yosh yosh. Thank you guys, for being angry for me.” (Sirius)

They clenched their teeth to bear the anger and shed tears. To be angry so much just because of me, they are indeed a cute bunch.

Their tails began to swing gently after I stroke them (their head, not tail) for a while, so it seems they have calmed down.

“Sirius-sama is not incompetent. The guy who doesn’t notice Sirius-sama’s charm is incompetent.” (Sirius)

“Un unn. Someday I’ll look back at this won’t I. Well, shall we begin to get changed and clean the house?”

“Understood. But Aniki, are you really going to stay here?” (Reus)

“Sure, but I’ll have a look inside first. Anyway, since I’m the only one who is going to live here, I can spend time here comfortably without worrying too much.” (Sirius)

I'm going to practice the knowledge that this world doesn't have, and I would like to do various experiments on cooking and the study of magic. The house where I was born was located far away from any other human dwelling, so I could do anything I want there but it's impossible here since this place is still in town.

This isn't like the previous house, but it is far enough from any other houses. There is no roommate too, so I can do whatever I want without hesitation.

Great, I feel like I have my own castle.

"I wonder how's the state of the inside?" (Sirius)

Some fittings are in a bad shape, but it appears that the entrance door can still be used. If I opened the door and simply enter inside, it's going to be dusty and it's not possible to breathe. I wonder how many years it has been left unattended. I left the siblings outside, opened one functioning window and got back out immediately.

"Wow, that's a lot of dust. Aniki, are you ok?" (Reus)

"No problem. First, try to limit your blow only to dust. Emilia, activate [Wind] from the front door to the degree of not breaking the house." (Sirius)

"Understood" (Emilia)

[Wind] is only the beginner magic that creates wind, but it's ideal magic that excels in blowing dust away. The wind entered from the front door into all the areas in the house, and the dust is blown outside through the opened window and gaps. At the beginning, the color of the blowing wind was murky because there was a lot of dust. Emilia continued for a while until all the dust disappeared.

In addition to dust, there was some kind of light going outside, I think? It is bad to keep a place like this.

"Well then, should we assign roles? Emilia and I together will search and clean. Reus, cut the weed outside and make the outer appearance look good." (Sirius)

"Please leave it to me. This is the first house where I can fully practice my cleaning skills, so its worth it" (Emilia)

“As long as it looks nice, right? I’ll cut the vines on the wall too.” (Reus)

“I’ll leave it to you. If there is anything suspicious, avoid it and find me.” (Sirius)

They got servant’s education from mother, so cleaning is one of their forte. Reus learned gardener’s method from Dee, so there’s no need to question even if I leave him outside alone.

When I brought Emilia inside, a lot of dust have been cleared but there are still a lot of trash and dust which have been left here for a long time. We used a cloth as a mask and went searching inside the house immediately.

“Are there five rooms altogether? Kitchen-dining room, two bedrooms and two available rooms. This house is quite wide.” (Sirius)

“There is no second floor but this is the same like our old house, right?” (Emilia)

The guide youth says that this house is used for night duty. I wonder if perhaps people lived here, doing night duty in shifts, but started to become obsolete because of the inconvenient location or the far distance to school?

The furniture and tables were left behind, and are still likely usable once the dirt is wiped. I leave the kitchen to Emilia and concentrate on the work to separate the things that are needed and unneeded. When using [Boost] together with a trained body, any heavy object will become trivial matter. I bring a half-destroyed cupboard outside, and saw the figure of Reus swinging a sword to cut the weeds.

“Phew! Raising spirit, blow blow, phew!” (Reus)

Reus works fast, the grass around the house is mostly cut up. This is likely to finish sooner than expected, so let’s ask him to do the next work.

「頼んだぞ。二人とも」

シリウス *Sirius*

エミリア *Emilia*

レウス *Reus*

お任せください！

新生活の準備、着々と進行中——

“Reus, this area is already good enough. After this, please clear a wide space, and please make that big tree into logs and bring them here.” (Sirius)

“It’s time to make warehouse, isn’t it. Leave it to me!” (Reus)

Making use of his experience of adding an extension to our old warehouse two years ago is the best. I enter the house to see how Emilia was doing.

“Sirius-sama, I’m almost done here. After drawing the magic circle for cooking stove, and gathering all the tools, it will only take another 10 minutes.” (Emilia)

She was quick at work too. The kitchen that was dirty is now beautiful beyond recognition, if only there were tools, I can make dishes in about 10 minutes.

“It’s just a small thing, and this much is natural for a servant. But...” (Emilia)

This house was abandoned, and there isn’t a lot of things here. It’s not a problem to live here after all the broken things have been taken outside and the dirt cleaned. Now there is only the matter of the house interior that needs to be taken care of.

“How is the roof? From here, it looks to be in a terrible state.” (Sirius)

Although I expected it when seeing it from outside, from here I can see various parts of the roof rotting with holes. As expected, the roof must be changed completely.

While we continued doing our work, the bell can be heard telling its already noon.

“Sirius-sama, how about lunch?” (Emilia)

“I’m sorry but I leave that to you. Because I have to make the material for the roof.” (Sirius)

“Yes. Good luck!” (Emilia)

There is an image that I always make, but they can cook properly too. In particular Emilia, in order to hear me say that her cooking is delicious, shows incredible willingness when is time to cook.

“Aa...there is not enough materials and tools! If that’s the case, I’ll buy them in town...”
(Emilia)

“That’s fine, the usual is good!” (Sirius)

Over excited is just stressful.

While she started to prepare the dishes, looking at Reus, there are already six logs lined up. Using [Boost], the figure of an eight year old child easily carrying logs that were several times larger than himself is surreal.

“How are you doing, Reus? Is there any magic left?” (Sirius)

“I’m still good to go, Aniki” (Reus)

“Is that so. Then please cut four more (logs). Lunch should be ready by that time.”
(Sirius)

“This is also considered training. Uooo!” (Reus)

To perform matters outrageously, oh well. The figure moving happily towards the forest is so childlike I think.

Now, should I start making the pieces for the roof?

The tree which has just been cut contains a lot of moisture, therefore it can’t be used as building material yet. Because of that, I have to remove the moisture first. If it’s left to dry naturally, it’s going to take half a year, so it’s impossible to use that method.

Thus, here comes the introduction of magic.

A magic circle of fire with adjusted power is drawn on the tree, to raise the temperature of the wood itself and forcibly make the moisture evaporate. The fastest time to evaporate the water is one hour, and an unexpected amount of steam will come out. To prevent anyone thinking there is a fire (accident), the magic circle of wind is used to scatter the steam.

All of the logs that were stacked are treated, and after they have dried up, the logs were cut into boards. It is impossible to cut them perfectly straight but using one-sword-style school of arts, the logs were able to be cut fairly straight. In the mean time, Emilia went to buy the nails.

Next is removing the old roof, and hammering the nails after putting the new boards. Everything except the roof is still strong and I think this can last until I graduate from school.

Finally, the roof was completed in the evening.

It's not a simple task, but replacing heavy machineries and ladders with the power of magic, everything is finished in just half a day. In normal circumstances, it's not weird to say that the work should have taken several days or weeks, because various magic were required.

"Yeay Aniki! This house looks habitable now." (Reus)

"But Sirius-sama, even if the roof was well made, the interior is not suitable for living." (Emilia)

Although dust and dirt were cleaned mostly, the furniture is not complete, and even if there is a structure that looks like a bed, there is no futon available. At least, the present condition can withstand rain and wind.

"The interior will be done tomorrow. It's a bad look, but for today let's just stay at Rona-san's place." (Sirius)

"That's right. I thought of that too." (Emilia)

"So, let's go immediately. I'm already hungry." (Reus)

"Me too. What is it besides futon...Sirius-sama?" (Emilia)

They follow me with full of spirit, but I have to say it here.

"I'm the only one going to Rona-san's inn. Aren't you guys staying at the student dormitory?" (Sirius)

“That is true but we want to stay close to Sirius-sama, that’s why.” (Emilia)

“That’s right, I want to stay close to Aniki too.” (Reus)

“Well listen, what would you guys do if we can stay in this house now?” (Sirius)

“Of course, I’m going to stay here with you.” (Reus)

“I am here to take care Sirius-sama. That’s why I want to stay close (to you).” (Emilia)

Staying close together will give adverse effect. Until now, we lived in a ‘closed’ world, and its natural like that, but now, this is already the ‘outside’ world. Rules should be followed. Especially when it is not unreasonable.

The time to push them away has come.

“Listen here, both of you have already entered this school and a student dormitory was given to you. So, you must live there.” (Sirius)

“But...Aniki is not there.” (Reus)

“I’m still here right? Although you can’t see me but I’m still nearby. Come on, this is like when I go to Lior’s place.” (Sirius)

“Yes but... I want to take care of you.” (Emilia)

“I’m happy to hear that. But, don’t just stick to me only, I want you to try to talk and get acquainted with various people. Look, try to talk with your roommate, become friends with everyone.” (Sirius)

“What if that companion is a bad guy?” (Emilia/Reus?)

“At that time, just knock them without reserve. Now that you guys can distinguish between good and bad guys, become strong so that you won’t be defeated by a bad guy. That will be enough even if I’m not behind your back.” (Sirius)

The siblings had watery eyes, but soon Emilia slowly nods. That’s right, an older sister should become a role model for her younger brother.

“You’re not going anywhere as you please right?” (Emilia)

“Please tell me when you’re going out.” (Reus)

“If there is no troublesome event at school, may I stay near you?” (Emilia)

“Of course. In case I need to go out for training or something, I will be in the nearby area.” (Sirius)

“Understood. We will be going to student dormitory.” (Emilia)

“Onee-chan, will this be OK?” (Reus)

“I’ll be embarrassed to say anymore selfishly. Moreover, Sirius-sama will be alright even if we’re not here, right” (Emilia)

Emilia seems to have understood my intention. The children who have always walked behind me, who made me as their top priority, have now begun to walk slightly in front of me. I have to give them my blessing.

“...Understood. Me too, even if Aniki is not around, I’ll be strong.” (Reus)

“Is that so, that’s great both of you.” (Sirius)

Just for the sake of them getting stronger, I should allow my children to travel, because Shishou who had a lot of experience, threw me into the middle of battle while laughing. Even if the practice is strict on the surface, I’ve become overprotective.

At the end, I stroke their heads and we begin to walk to the student dormitory.

“Well...since it’s impossible to eat at the inn, we’ll just eat anywhere OK?” (Sirius)

“Really!?” (Emilia & Reus)

Oh my... I’m still too lenient huh.

It will be two more days until the entrance ceremony.

We come to the school and stumble from very beginning, but we're not so weak to keep falling again.

I'm not sure to what extent my colorless attribute will be a hindrance, but oh well, I think it should be fine somehow.

There is no reason to stick to school and even if I quit, it shouldn't be a problem.

Since I'm also looking forward to whatever kind of lifestyle, I should enjoy school life without being afraid of anything.

INTERMISSION

SEARCHING 3,000 METERS FOR A SWORD

Author: Speaking of which, He was recently forgotten but I think I'll talk a little bit about Lior.

Actually, that guy does not live in that house.

The story goes back to about one month ago before we left our home.

I didn't bring Reus and went to meet Lior alone.

"...You've arrived?" (Lior)

"Aaa... Yes" (Sirius)

During my last visit, we had decided that the next time we met, we would fight without holding anything back.

As proof, Lior is wearing armor and his favorite sword proudly, while I'm using the sword that I got from Dee and the mithril knife as a throwing knife.

"This probably will be the last time. I beg you... don't die before me OK?" (Lior)

"Same goes for you, don't die on me OK?" (Sirius)

I didn't have anything else to say, we moved our location and went at each other with the intent to kill.

I switched to my battle stance, swinging down my sword seriously, and Lior swung his sword with all his killing intent. Indeed it was a battle to the death.

...I was too absorbed in the battle and I don't remember much about it.

If I only had to talk about the result, many craters appeared in the forest. Lior was half dead on his feet and I was so exhausted that I couldn't go back home, so I stayed the night in Lior's house.

Honestly, it wouldn't have been weird for Lior to have died after all that but because of his crazy survival instinct and my treatment, he's going to live for very long time.

"Hahaha! I thought I died this time." (Lior)

"Don't laugh. I'll feel bad if an old man dies by my hand." (Sirius)

"I'm sorry. Then... even if I was in my prime, I wouldn't have been able to defeat you." (Lior)

It's unusual for Lior to be in a state of despair. But, it's an abnormally wonderful feeling that the strength from those years is returning, I could never have done this in my previous life.

"What is it? Are you finally giving up? Are you going to retire seriously this time?" (Sirius)

"...It's the other way around!" (Lior)

Even though he was close to death several hours ago, Lior clenched his fist and showed a ferocious smile. Hey, if you strain yourself, you'll start to bleed again.

"I will go on a journey. I'm not going to search for a student, I'm going out to travel and train myself!" (Lior)

"Oi oi, think about your age." (Sirius)

"That is unrelated! If I die while on the field, then talk about that. Besides, since you are not going to visit anymore, there's no reason to stay here." (Lior)

Indeed, when I go to school, it'll be difficult to come here. That's why we thought this would be our last fight... or will it?

"Is that so? Oh well, it's an old man life, it's unreasonable for me comment on it. (Sirius)

“Such a thing...huh. By the way, how many times you are going to do this?” (Lior)

“Yes... if everything goes correctly maybe twice?” (Sirius)

“Well then, I want to meet your disciples. Emilia particularly!” (Lior)

Why Emilia?

This old man, acting like a silly child!

Since Reus is indebted to him and his sister wanted to see him, it's a great opportunity for him to finally meet Emilia.

“Nice to meet you, I am Emilia, Reus's sister. Thank you for taking care of my brother.” (Emilia)

“Hoo? What a cute and polite child. I am the old man called Lior. Sorry for wearing Reus down so much of the time.” (Lior)

“No, since he's having so much fun , you don't have to worry about it. Lior-sama is probably having a hard time with him.” (Emilia)

“What, it's not a big deal because I'm enjoying myself too. Hey look, there is not much here but do you drink tea? If you don't mind sweet things, there is fruit too, you know?” (Lior)

“Aaa, I'll prepare it, Lior-sama.” (Emilia)

“Hmmm... you don't have to be so formal, feel free to think of me as a part of your family.” (Lior)

“Err, well... Ojii-chan?” (Emilia)

“Ojii-chan!? O, oo... what a wonderful feeling I have in my chest?” (Lior)

“Are you alright, Ojii-chan?” (Emilia)

“Ooouu!? Calm down, this old man is invincible you know!” (Lior)

There are of course more events, and Lior likes Emilia like a grandchild. Although Reus looks similar, I heard that Lior treats him the same.

“Those youngsters are your disciples, and I’m like their special tutor. It’s cute here and there but it can’t be compared to Emilia.” (Lior)

...That kind of thing.

The old man isn’t married, but it doesn’t mean that a disciple should be treated like a child.

When I think about this, I don’t treat Reus and Emilia as grandchildren. Tell the sword in front of you, that your grandchildren are cute.... what an easy to understand old man.

“We also came here but why is Emilia is a priority?” (Reus?)

“Because I wanted to meet her, of course. Anyway, I’ve showed Reus my secret moves... well incidentally.” (Lior)

No...do the opposite at least. Reus will cry you know?

Not having been affected with that fact, Reus wants to see Lior’s secret moves .

That was our last meeting with Lior, as we would leave the house in a few days.

Travel outfits were arranged already for the travel, the inside of the house look neatly, I finish greeting and go out at the same time.

“First of all, thank you. I am really grateful that you have become my new rival. Thank you.” (Lior)

“I’ve said this many times, don’t worry about it. After all, I’m grateful for becoming your rival and I have become strong thanks to you.” (Sirius)

After finish with the parting by holding hands tightly, Lior took out small pouches from the luggage and gave it to me.

“This is the proof of mastering all the skills of the past and I thought I’d hand that to my disciple. If you think that boy is good enough, I want you to hand it to him.” (Lior)

A pouch contains a medallion with a sword mark and one letter.

“Your destination is Elysion? A stubborn short old man that lives there made my favorite sword. This is a letter of introduction that asks him to make a sword for Reus.”

From what Lior says, a person called the stubborn old man huh. Who on earth is this hard to please person I wonder.

Although having full mastery of secret arts and having Reus’ sword made are good things, but there is one other important thing for Reus.

Reus’ ability is already exceeding Emilia’s. At least, in relation to swords only, nevertheless I would like them to taste superiority.

“Aa, of course I’m requesting one more for Emilia. I wrote that he should produce things that Reus doesn’t have.” (Lior)

...Even if Reus tries hard, he still couldn’t win against his sister.

“Well then. When next time we meet, I will definitely win against you!” (Lior)

Lior with a big smile on his face begins his travels before becoming sixty again.

At that time, we passed the exam at schools and it was two days before entering student dormitory.

We were looking for the stubborn old man introduced by Lior and were walking around the town of Elysion.

“That being said, it’s because we only know name of the store. I wonder where on earth that old man is.” (Emilia)

“According to Jii-chan’s talk, he is an irritating shorty that likes to nag people.” (Reus)

More insults incoming?

“I think the name of the shop is [Destruction Annihilation Indestructible Blacksmith] isn’t?” (Emilia)

“Is that really the shop’s name? No naming sense at all, don’t you think?” (Reus)

“That part is easy to understand you know. Aa, Sirius-sama, how about asking the person at the stall? A stall will most likely has an apprentice working there and we can find information easily.” (Emilia)

Emilia seems to understand the importance and methods of information gathering. While we admire her, she obtains the necessary information, so she comes back with grilled skewers in her hands.

“Understood. I heard that the shop is at the end of that curved alleyway.” (Emilia)

“It’s unexpectedly close. Let’s go there immediately.” (Sirius)

We advance towards the end of the alleyway for few minutes. Since there was clearly a signboard with [Destruction Annihilation Indestructible Blacksmith] on it, we entered the shop.

We confirmed that this was the place from outer appearance and when I look inside. The signboard is fading and dust is collecting on the shelf, pots, and other places.

It looks unattended, but since the sound of a hammer striking metal can be heard, so there seems to be a person here.

“Is anyone here here? Excuse me!” (Reus)

There is no reaction from Reus’ shout. The hammering is still not stopping.

“Oii, excuse me! I have come as a visitor!” (Reus)

Still no reaction. Has he become deaf after listening to too much hammering?

“Come out quickly! Useless drunken man with no naming sense!” (Reus)

“What did you say, idiot!” (??)

Such insult can be heard. Rather, how do you know such insult?

“Jii-chan said if I say this, I will get a reaction.” (Reus)

I wonder what kind of relation Lior has with this man.

While the man is coming out with an angry expression, I can see his height and mine are no different. His is from the dwarf race, having a tough short body with long hair and a flowing beard.

As for wanting an excellent weapon, the more dwarves who love sake and exploring, the more dwarves get to know about ores and smithing.

“Finally, you have come out. Nice to meet you, I am Sirius...” (Sirius)

“What, I don’t care about kids or nobles. Anyhow since you were making fun of me, go home idiot!” (Dwarf)

“Err, we come here not to tease you but, we came here on Lior’s introduction?” (Sirius)

“Aaaa?” (Dwarf)

The dwarf was about to get back into the store but he reacted when heard about Lior and he turned his eyes (*to us*).

“This is the letter of introduction. You will understand us if you read it.” (Sirius)

“Hmmm...if you are lying, I’ll beat you to death with my hammer, you idiot.” (Dwarf)

I wonder if this person’s favorite word is idiot?

He snatched the presented letter and began to read while having the eyes of an enemy’s parent.

The dwarf crumpled up the letter and threw it away and at the same time he presented a sword to Reus.

“Hold this and swing it. This is one of my best swords.

“Understood. Oooo.... as expected, it’s not different to my own sword .” (Reus)

It’s ok to swing the sword since there is space, but somehow, please remain cautious when swinging in this room.

“Sirius-sama, don’t you think this knife is amazing?” (Emilia)

While Reus swings the sword happily at another place, Emilia is excitedly holding and trying out a decorated knife.

“Onee-chan, do you understand how good is that?” (Reus)

“Yes. It seems very sharp and there’s no resistance from meat and it is liable to slice right through it.” (Emilia)

“Is that so, I may sell this to the guy who understands it. What’s your budget?” (Dwarf)

Emilia looks to me but please do not be hesitant and so I nodded.

“I don’t have much on hand; I have only about five silver coins.” (Emilia)

“Five?... So unsparing.” (Dwarf)

I think if it’s this knife even one gold coin is not enough. I have given one gold coin each to the siblings as their pocket money, so it’s quite a scene to see how long Emilia will haggle.

“I am serving Sirius-sama, but I’m a little bit unreliable in case of an emergency. Would you please look at this?” (Emilia)

“What? Hmm... certainly what a cruel idiot.” (Dwarf)

What was shown is the knife that Emilia always uses. Because it’s an inexpensive knife which was sold everywhere, what a professional way to do it, but I won’t say anything.

“I’d like to be more useful to my master. And I want a wonderful knife. But, it’s hard as a servant to use the master’s money.” (Emilia)

“I understand Ojou-chan’s (young lady) opinion, but after all this is a place for business.” (Dwarf)

“Please, Ojii-chan!” (Emilia)

“Ojii-chan!? Wha, what kind of wonderful feeling is in my chest?” (Dwarf)

Aaa...the same reaction with Lior.

“It’s because I call Lior-sama ojiichan, if there is his acquaintance, I wonder if I can treat you as an ojiichan?” (Emilia)

Emilia is a tactician, isn’t she? You’re using the sweetness art (*or trick*) learned on Lior, with the appeal of your puppy-dog eyes.

“Ooouu...there’s no problem! Call me whatever you want! That one (*knife*) will be free of charge, idiot!” (Dwarf)

“No, free of charge would be a problem indeed, so are five silver coins OK?” (Emilia)

“It can’t be helped, if Ojou-chan (*young lady*) says so, that’s fine.” (Dwarf)

“Thank you, Ojii-chan!” (Emilia)

“Idiot!? Take it for free!” (Reus?)

What an interesting old man.

But old man, that knife is used for cooking isn’t?

If the shown knife will be used only for cooking, and when this truth is known....No, with Ojii-chan’s word, everything will be permitted.

And, since he resembles Lior, both of them might end being similarly hated.

While Emilia is pushing the Ojii-san who insists that it was free of charge, to accept five silver coins, I called Reus who is through from swinging the swords.

“Oii, Oc-chan (*old man*). I’m done trying.” (Reus)

“Aaa? Idiot, which is numbers came up?” (Dwarf)

“The fifth and the sixth? It feels easier using either.” (Reus)

“Hmmm...it seems as to be an idiot, you have an unusual habit.” (Dwarf)

“I’m not an idiot. My name is Reus.” (Reus)

“Idiot! After all, you’re a disciple of that bastard Lior seeing as you chose the same weapon!” (Dwarf)

“My name is Reus! I am Aniki’s disciple, in what way my weapon is the same as his?” (Reus)

“Idiot!” (Dwarf)

“I am Reus!” (Reus)

.... The talk is not moving forward because their stubbornness is natural.

Since it stagnated, I intervened and brought the negotiations to its conclusion.

“...In short, the purpose of swinging various kinds of weapons are to distinguish the habits of a person?” (Sirius?)

“That is the idea! There should be compatibility between human and the sword. Characteristics like the weight and the destructive power; everything can be determined like this, what an idiot.” (Dwarf)

“Aniki is not an idiot!” (Reus)

“Because of that way of speech, be silent. By the way, what sword should Reus have?” (Sirius)

“It should be heavy and sharp. He has habits similar to that bastard Lior, by looking at his center of gravity during the swings.” (Dwarf)

Although he is a stubborn and a somehow strange person, but his arms and eyes are reliable. Reus always complains about his sword being light, and Lior's big sword seems to have a good record of performance, it seems that this can be entrusted to him.

"Then, could you make a sword that matches Reus? If the money is not enough today, I'll pay it at a later date." (Sirius)

I take five gold coins from my chest pocket and put in on the table. To be honest, I think this degree (*of payment*) is not enough at all, but since I am their companion, it seems better to show strong sincerity.

"From me as well, please." (Emilia)

Emilia also took one gold coin from her bosom and piled it up. Wait, Emilia-san? It has been steady, but you shouldn't expose that you have a gold coin?

"Aniki... Nee-chan..." (Reus)

"Hee...A master with a manly spirit, what an idiot." (Dwarf)

But the person himself didn't notice his manliness. Since both of them are somewhat moved, let's press forward.

"Lior never said that his sword was wonderful. As soon as this child grows big, I want a sword that suits him until he becomes stronger." (Sirius)

"I don't have any intention to make some half-baked sword!" (Dwarf)

"Is it still impossible?" (Sirius)

"It's not that! The fact is as a craftsman, I won't make an incomplete sword. If it's made, I want the sword to be last until this idiot grows big!"

"The matter is... you're going to make it right?" (Sirius)

"Absolutely. It's been long time since my true strength was used to make sword for a partner (*the sword's owner/user*)." (Dwarf)

A hammer is brandished in the shop, I feel anxious when looking at that fully motivated face with its rough excited breathing, but anyway, there's no problem of a sword for Reus.

"The money can be paid anytime. I don't mind increase in payment, you know."
(Dwarf)

"But, there would be probably a matter of living cost?" (Sirius)

"It's OK since I have savings, but as for you, I think you should be more serious about living expenses." (Dwarf)

"Is that so, if there is something left, please say it. As soon as we get stronger, it will be easy to get materials." (Sirius)

"Wait for that time, Oc-chan (*old man*)!" (Reus)

"Aa...speaking of that, it was written on the letter. Is this fate? Oii that...what is your name?" (Dwarf)

"I am Sirius. And you are?" (Sirius)

"I am Grant (*Guranto*). That bastard Lior wrote that you're very smart, that's why you're having a consultation." (Grant)

Since I started speaking with wry look on my face, I listened to Grant's talk.

It seems that there is no new ideas recently, and it's said that they want motivation for some new invention.

"Even if suitable weapon is made but no one can master it, we won't feel good about it. I wonder if there are any interesting ideas?" (Grant)

"Hmmm... my weapon is different, so would you like to take a look at it?" (Sirius)

I hand over the abnormally light sword I got from Dee and the Mithril knife that I got from Fia.

“With the exception of Mithril used for this knife, there is nothing else special in particular. But, this sword is strange. The sword made with this ore doesn’t seem to be light.” (Grant)

“Do you understand what ore was used for this sword?” (Grant)

“This sword was made using an ore called [Graviton], it’s originally strong and heavy. Even for a short sword a weight of thirty kilograms wouldn’t be unusual but you can’t feel the weight of this particular sword.” (Sirius)

“It comes down to a secret, as expected from this sword.” (Grant)

“I thought you might say that. Maybe it’s due to the pattern on the blade or a carving inside the handle...” (Sirius)

“Thank you so much. If I can understand that, that’s good enough.” (Grant)

It didn’t seem to be a great impetus for Grant, but as for me, I had enough. There seems to be a secret beyond expectation for this sword.

“It’s interesting here and there, do you have anything else, idiot.” (Grant)

“That’s right, how about this?” (Sirius)

It’s a technology behind a sword that I have spoken of.

It’s a katana that is not made from a single type of steel.

Using softer core steel in the center and harder, skin or sheath steel on the outside to protect the edge.

By doing so, softer steel core absorbs impact and prevents breakage, while the strong sheath steel prevents bending and chipping.

Unfortunately, I knew just that information and I don’t know how to make it myself. However, I talked about various ideas which might turn out to be useful.

“Idiot!” (Grant)

I wonder if I am hindering his spirit, a hammer is thrown on the floor and the floorboard breaks into pieces.

“Core steel and sheath steel... an unexpected idea! If it can be implemented then it will be an outrageous existence!” (Grant)

He’s different (*now*), this guy is overcome by his emotions.

“But, I’m not sure how to make it you know?” (Sirius)

“Idiot! That’s my job! Ooo... I’m burningggg!” (Grant)

He swung his hammer around with an ecstatic look on his face.

Incidentally, this (information) may solve other problems that Grant had.

“Well... please don’t forget Reus’ sword.” (Sirius)

“Understood. Since there is no material right now, which sword will, you take? Since it takes time until I can get it, wait for a short while, idiot!” (Grant)

“Then, since we are unable to register with a guild, they won’t buy the dropped material from the defeated demon.” (Sirius)

“Haaa? Well, I don’t mind. If it’s not suitable and if I don’t need it, worst case scenario, you can sell it to the guild through me.” (Grant)

“Thank you very much. Well then, speaking of which... Err, the material will be brought by [Destruction Annihilation Indestructible Blacksmith].” (Sirius)

“Idiot! It’s [Destruction Obliteration Indestructible Blacksmith]!” (Grant) *(TLN: The initial shop name is pronounced as GEKIMETSUMESSATSUKONGOUKAJIYA vs GEKIMETSUMASSATSUKONGOUKAJIYA as pronounced by Grant but the meanings are still the same I think)*

It was one letter difference between **MESSATSU** and **MASSATSU**, but he emphasizes it intensely.

“That bastard Lior is the same too, my product, that [Sword of Extreme Crimson Ruler], he called it Crimson since it’s troublesome to say.” (Grant)

I would have given Lior a vote too.

Emilia might also had the same opinion, because when she had to make a forced smile her face twitched.

“I think [Sword of Extreme Crimson Ruler] is a good name!” (Reus)

“Don’t you understand, Reus-brat!” (Grant)

Reus... you too?

It’s good to learn from a predecessor, Lior’s transformation and Grant’s naming sense, some good feelings are being absorbed by those strange things.

Although, I think I have said this many times, but I’m really worried about this child’s future.

“Sirius-sama... let’s teach this kid properly.” (Emilia)

“That’s right, let’s work hard with these two.” (Sirius)

While watching the two laughing at each other, we pledge strongly that we won’t let Reus off the beaten path.



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